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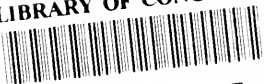
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ONE YEAR IN THE CIVIL WAR

A Diary of the Events from April 1st, 1864, to
April 1st, 1865

By

WILLIAM N. PRICE

A Private Soldier in Company D, 6th Tennessee, United
States Volunteer Infantry

Printed for Private Distribution

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**A Diary of the Events from April 1st, 1864, to
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By

WILLIAM N. PRICE

**A Private Soldier in Company D, 6th Tennessee, United
States Volunteer Infantry**

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In fond remembrance of our Dear Father,
William Newton Price, this volume
is tenderly and affectionately dedicated
to our Darling Mother, Martha Jane
Price.

—The Children.

RECEIVED
JULY 17 1933
MAY 5 1933

PREFACE.

The Diary printed herewith represents only one year of the four of the service rendered his country by its writer in the great civil war of 60s.

Its writer, William N. Price was born August the 11th, 1831, Died June the 29th, 1905.

Married March the 18th, 1854, in Louisville, Tenn. Enlisted April the 23rd, 1862, at Camp Beech, Ky., under Col. Cooper, (who was afterwards promoted to General) and Capt. M. D. Bearden, 23rd Army Corps., Adjutant Capt. Wm. Rule, 6th Tennessee, Company D.

From Camp Beech, Ky., his regiment was transferred to Big Creek Gap in June 1862, thence to Cumberland Gap, where they remained from June until September, 1862, thence to Ohio River points, and were transferred to the Army of the Cumberland in Nashville in November 62, stopping on their way to Nashville at Cincinnati and Louisville. Nashville to Murfresboro, where a severe battle was fought, and where they remained until March, 1863; thence to Carthage on the Tennessee River, and to Chattanooga in 1863, where his regiment fought with Rosencranz's Army against Longstreet.

After the battle of Chickamauga they were sent up the Tennessee River to Blythe's Ferry, and thence to Knoxville and Straw Plains, where they remained until they started on the Georgia campaign in April, 1864. The Diary commences April 1st, 1864.

The Diary was kept in a little blank book from which it has been produced exactly as written.

It is printed for private distribution.

AN APPRECIATION.

The proof reader of this little book wishes to say that his love and admiration and pride for its writer has been deepened and widened for having gone with him through his daily chroniclings of this last year of the great civil conflict. There is never a compromise of right, never a faltering from duty, not one word of bitterness, only a deep regret at all times for the unhappy condition of his country. After reading it and seeing again the terrible havoc that war made; the dead, the dying, the wounded, the sick, the tired foot-sore and weary soldier, the sufferings of helpless women and children, the destruction of property, the wreck and ruin every where, the proof reader joins with General Sherman in saying: "War is Hell." No other word quite expresses the meaning so well.

H. M. P.

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The following was written on inside cover of diary:

"As the future is unknown to the children of men, I have one request to make in regard to this little book, if in the dispensation of Providence I should never be permitted to return to my home, I request in whosoever's hand this book falls (and I charge him as one who expects to meet him where the secrets of all hearts shall be made known) to send it to my wife. Her address is Martha J. Price, Concord, Knox County, East Tennessee. In good earnest, I am, etc.

WILLIAM N. PRICE,
Company D, 6th Regiment, Tennessee Volunteer Infantry.

MOSSY CREEK, TENNESSEE.

APRIL 1st, 1864—On picket duty on Dandridge road. Rained very hard. Returned to camp cold, wet and hungry.

APRIL 2nd—Stayed in camp all day. Received a letter from home.

APRIL 3rd (SABBATH)—Remained in camp all day and sent letter home. Orders came at 11 o'clock to be ready to march at reveille.

APRIL 4th—Up early and tents down and ready to march pursuant to orders. Stood round in mud and rain till near noon and was ordered to put up tent again.

APRIL 5th—Ordered across the creek to clear off a camping ground, but was soon called back as the Brigade was ordered to Strawberry Plains. Went to New Market and camped for the night with orders to march at daylight.

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STRAWBERRY PLAINS.

APRIL 6—Up early and on the march. Arrive at Strawberry Plains at 10 a. m. and lay down in the rocks.

APRIL 7—Ordered to permanent camp near the bridge on east side of the river. I was detailed as train guard; went to Bull's Gap and back to Knoxville.

APRIL 8th—Returned to the Plains at 8 o'clock a. m., relieved and went to my quarters.

APRIL 9th—Remained in camp all day and read the papers.

APRIL 10th (SABBATH)—Nothing of interest occurred.

APRIL 11th—Read a pamphlet through entitled the Groosbeak Mansion.

APRIL 12th—Went on picket on the Morristown road, this night it rained.

APRIL 13th—Still on picket. Wrote a letter and sent it home by Mary A. Coop. Relieved from picket at 2 o'clock p. m.

APRIL 14—Remained in camp all day.

APRIL 15th—Read the service magazine through.

APRIL 16th—Went on picket on Dandridge road, being cold windy day.

APRIL 17th (SABBATH)—Still on picket. This is Sabbath morning; the sun rose clear, the wind had ceased to blow and the early flowers could be seen here and there; the music of birds could be heard in every direction; all nature seemed to smile and say: "Behold the goodness of God!" How sad were my thoughts to hear instead of the church going bells, the stirring sound of martial music and the heavy tread of armed men pre-

pared to take the life of their fellow man and send them to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. Everywhere were to be seen the ravages of war and the implements of death. Why all this? Some say we think it caused by one party, some another, but I believe we are all to blame and that this is God's judgment on us for our sins, for verily we are a proud-hearted and stiff-necked people. Such are my thoughts this beautiful Sabbath morning, and oh! how I desire to see the time when peace and brotherly love shall prevail; when every man can return to the bosom of his family to enjoy the comforts of domestic peace. But I must cease for the Relief is coming and I must return to camp and regale myself with hardtack, coffee, bacon and beans.

APRIL 18th—Remained in camp until 2 o'clock p. m., and went on picket again and was placed on the same post I occupied the day before. Warm and rainy.

APRIL 19—Still on picket, the weather cold. Returned to camp 2 p. m. About sundown I loped the train and went to Knoxville expecting to meet my dear wife there, but was sadly disappointed.

APRIL 20—At 8 o'clock this morning. I again loped the train and started for the Plains with a sad heart on account of not seeing my wife. Arrived at the Plains at 10 a. m.

APRIL 21—Weather clear with considerable frost. To-day our regiment was inspected by Col. Hobson. At 2 o'clock I went on picket and was assigned to the same post I had occupied the two previous days.

APRIL 22—Still on picket. This is a beautiful spring morning, one peculiar to this season of the year. The air is still almost as death; not a breath moves the tender flowers; the sun sheds the dim luster, as if to say the young and tender buds cannot bear the effulgent rays of my noontide glory. The birds seem to vie with each other in generous rivalry as to which can sing the loudest; the air is vocal with their mingled voices in every direction. Everything seems to be contented and happy. While contemplating this book of nature that is spread out before me, my thoughts go back to the spritide of life with me; I sport again as a child over green fields; hear again the merry laugh of brothers and sisters; listen again to the pious counsel of a Christian mother; ramble once more around the old school house with the friends of my youth; then I, too, was contented and happy as the birds that now sing around me. This was in the green valley of childhood where my thoughts delight to linger, so up the hillside of youth my memory pointed to many spots where sunshine and prosperity smiled and

to others where the dark shade of sorrow and adversity seemed to rule the hour. Thus joy and sorrow rule alternately from childhood's valley to the plain of manhood. Here my mind pointed to many scenes of joy, others of sorrow, but my thought seemed to center on one spot of this plain; yes, I shall never forget that scene. It forms the greenest spot in memory's waste. That bright day in the Spring of the year where that sweet girl that I now with pleasure call my wife, yielded her heart and hand to me in the presence of friends and before high Heaven to love and cherish me as her husband. Ah, yes, I imagine now I can see those soft blue eyes and expressive countenance with virtuous love and child-like dependence saying: "With you I shall tread life's thorny path, with you will share the joys and sorrows of time and be to you a loving and affectionate wife, to console and encourage you as we cross the rough sea of life and by my gentle counsel help to direct our frail bark into that Haven of Rest where love shall forever reign and where sorrow and parting are no more." And today I stand on the broad plain of manhood and she of womanhood, and she has proved to be all my fondest hope cherished. I loved her then as a timid maiden, now as the graceful mother of my children and woman of my first love. But hark! the mutterings of the drum arouses me from my reverie and reminds me that I am a soldier; I must cease my writing as the Relief is coming and I must return to camp.

APRIL 23—Remained in camp and read the news. The weather warm and sunny. Sent a letter to my wife.

APRIL 24 (SABBATH)—Weather warm and showery; nothing of interest occurred.

APRIL 25—Got orders to be ready to march the next day at 6 o'clock a. m. Weather cold and very windy.

—o—

ON THE MARCH.

APRIL 26—This is a clear bright day. The order to march was postponed until 3 o'clock p. m. When the regiment took up its line of march, while the band played a farewell salute to our old camp. We halted at Flat Creek for the night with orders to march again at 4 a. m. the next day.

APRIL 27—On the march according to orders towards Knoxville where we arrived at 11 o'clock and halted near the Fair Grounds for about one hour, when several women came to bid farewell to their friends, when we started again the brass band in front of our regiment,

and as we entered the city, lead off with a very solemn and impressive piece of martial music. We marched through the long and narrow street while thousands crowded on either side, some from idle curiosity, some to see the discipline of the soldiers, while many others gazed with streaming eyes on departing fathers, brothers and sons; but the most painful part to me was to see the anxious wife as her eye caught a glimpse of her husband in that long line of men. She would rush boldly from the crowded sidewalk with tearful eyes and cling to him, whose stern military rule would not allow to leave the ranks to bid a long and to some a last farewell to the partner of his bosom. Thus we march on, many women following after until we came to Third Creek, where we halted for several hours to turn over our Austrian rifles and draw Springfields, during which time I left the regiment and started for home some eight miles below, where I arrived weary and exhausted about midnight.

—o—

AT HOME.

APRIL 28th—This day I spent in the sweet society of my dear family. This to me would have been pleasure beyond description had it not been for the soul sickening thought of having to bid farewell to those lovely faces so soon and mingle again with the cold-hearted and wicked world and these dear ones left to mourn my long and distant absence.

LEAVES HOME.

APRIL 29—This morning I left home with a sad and heavy heart while my wife, mother and all gazed with anxious solicitude after my receding form and when I turned my wistful eyes to take one more view of the scenes of home, the sight of those dear ones was too much for my bleeding heart; the long pent up tears broke loose and gave vent to my feelings which gave a sad and sweet relief. So I nerved myself on and was once more on the broad sea of life and hope whispered; "be of good courage, the darkest time is just before day." I got to Concord considerably relieved, but was disappointed about getting on the train, so I had to walk to Loudon, where I arrived late in the evening.

ON THE MARCH.

APRIL 30th—Loped the train this morning and long before night caught up with my command at Riceville, where I disembarked and joined my regiment and marched on to Calhoun, where we camped for the night.

MAY 1 (SABBATH)—Removed today nearer the river and was ordered to put up tents in regular order.

MAY 2nd—Remained in camp all day and sent a letter home. Got orders to march at six o'clock next morning.

MAY 3rd—On the march by daylight down the country and camped at Blue Springs, five miles below Cleveland, late in the evening.

MAY 4th—On the road by daylight and landed at Red Clay, Georgia, at twelve o'clock, and went into regular camp. This night we went to sleep without marching orders.

—o—

RED CLAY, GEORGIA,

MAY 5th—Today we had arms and cartridges inspected and ordered to send all unnecessary baggage to the rear. Men were detailed as hospital nurses, with orders to be ready to march at a moment's warning, all indicating a fight.

MAY 6th—Lay still all day with orders to march next morning at daylight.

—o—

ON THE MARCH.

MAY 7th—Marched about six miles in the direction of Ringgold, when we came in contact with the Rebel pickets, which soon gave way. We then went toward Tunnel Hill, about a mile and halted for the night. About dark our company was sent on a half mile further for picket duty. Here I laid down by a fallen tree, with the earth for my bed, the heavens my covering, my knapsack for a pillow and slept as soundly as if I'd been on a good bed, and dreamed of home and my dear wife. I thought my head was pillowed on her bosom, my neck encircled in her arms, and she asked me to rise up, and called my name. Oh, what a disappointment when the vision vanished! My head on a knapsack, my cartridge straps pressing my neck, and, instead of my wife's gentle voice, the Sergeant of the guard was calling me to go on post. It was now ten o'clock and I remained on post until twelve, when I returned to the station and slept till day.

BUZZARD ROOST.

MAY 8th (SABBATH)—This morning we marched off by the left flank, into a dense forest, where we began to form lines of battle, while skirmishing was going on in front. Thus we spent the day, sometimes marching in line, at other times by the right and left flanks, as occasion required. About sundown we ascended White Oak Mountain and marched along the top of this high and narrow strip of land until we got near to a point called Buzzard's Roost. It was now dark, and here was a view surpassing description. On the north and east sides of this mountain, from its top, far out into the valley, as far as the eye could reach, lay the Federal army with its unnumbered companies, while the sound of the bands, drums and fifes and the cheers of the soldiers filled the air with their confused noises. While on the south and west sides of this narrow strip lay the Confederate army with their innumerable camp fires, but silence that was almost painful reigned throughout their camps.

MAY 9th—Aroused by the pioneer corps clearing out a road for artillery, two pieces of which were drawn up by hand and placed in position. We were then drawn up in line and ordered to build breastworks along the top of this mountain, which being done we lay down behind to await the approach of the Rebs. We lay here till about 12 o'clock, when we were relieved by a Brigade of the 4th Army Corps, when we went back about a mile and descended into the valley on the enemy's side of the mountain. Here we formed a skirmish line and two lines of battle and moved off toward the Rebel breast-works. We marched on under tolerably heavy skirmish fire while ever and anon the hospital corps came bearing the dead and wounded to the rear. When we got within 300 or 400 yards of their works, they opened on us with artillery, which caused a halt and some confusion, but soon our cannons were brought up and put in position when order was restored and we deployed in supporting distance of the battery to await the issue. In a few minutes a charge was made on Buzzard Roost point above us by the Brigade that relieved us, while heavy firing was going on on the left and artillery with us in the center that seemed to shake the mountain to its base; the whole being terrific and sublime in the extreme. Both parties being very stubborn, the contest lasted until darkness put an end to the slaughter. Lay in lines of battle all night with accoutrements on.

MAY 10—This morning the firing began by daylight, but not very brisk. Slight skirmishing with a few cannon shots by way of variety. This morning I was much

pleased to hear the voice of singing and prayer at General McLean's headquarters, a thing that I am sorry to say had not been common at our headquarters. About 7 o'clock we faced by the rear rank and marched back about two miles, the officers saying it was to draw the enemy from their work, but I believe it was because they were too hard for our extreme left; so we fell back slowly and in good order and camped for the night. This day was showery and the evening indicated rain, so we fixed up some temporary shelters with our gum blankets and lay down to sleep. But about 10 o'clock dark and heavy clouds came up, the lightning flashed and heaven's artillery aroused us again and in a few minutes the wind and rain came in torrents which swept our frail coverings away and exposed us to the fury of the storm. So up we got and after the wind ceased and succeeded in covering our bed again, but not before we got a good drenching, so we had to sleep the remainder of the night with wet clothes and blankets.

MAY 11—This morning I arose with a severe pain in my left side and breast, caused I suppose, by the exposure of the previous night. At daylight I could hear a few random shots away back in the rear, but as the day advanced I could hear no more. So we lay in camp enjoying the calm that followed the storm of the two previous days. Got orders this evening to march by daylight the next day with nine day's rations.

—o—

RESACCA.

MAY 12—This morning we started for Snake Creek Gap, twenty-two miles around on the right wing. Camped at night at Hubbard's Springs after dark.

MAY 13—Aroused this morning at 1 o'clock and on the march for the Gap where we arrived at 2 p. m., sleepy, tired and foot-sore. We rested about one hour, then formed in battle line and marched through very thick woods, swamps and brambles and stopped for the night in an open field where our company was sent on the skirmish line. I took a position by a large black gum tree and remained until midnight, when I was relieved and returned to the station and slept till day.

MAY 14—This morning our Company was ordered forward as skirmishes; we had not proceeded far when we came in contact with the Rebels and after some two or three hours heavy skirmishing we drove them into their breastworks. We approached within 200 or 300 yards of their works on a brow of a hill overlooking their forts, and a narrow branch bottom that lay between us. Here

we were ordered to lie down and let the main lines of battle pass over us. In a few minutes two lines with fixed bayonets and loud yells rushed boldly by us, down the hill into the narrow valley. Then commenced a scene of terrific and fearful sublimity far surpassing anything that has ever been my lot to witness, and I pray to God I may never see another such. The roar of cannon, the clash of small arms, the yell of the desperate charge, the piercing shriek of the wounded, the solemn groans of the dying—making in all a confused noise that was painful in the extreme and caused the heart to bleed and baptize the soul in the waters of grief. This began about 1 o'clock p. m. and was continued till darkness put an end to the slaughter, when I, with others, went into the valley of death to remove the wounded and dead; this was a painful and laborious duty, yet one I knew humanity required. So I did it cheerfully. Many of my friends and neighbors fell on this fatal day.

MAY 15, (SABBATH)—This morning our corps which had done most of the fighting the day before was removed from the immediate front and retired a little to the rear to rest and reform its broken columns. Today I was asked to perform the last sad duties to my fellow comrades by burying them as decently as could be under the circumstances. Late in the evening we were ordered to the left to support the 20th A. C. commanded by Maj. Gen. Hooker, who had passed around there early in the forenoon and had engaged the enemy at a desperate rate, but before we got to the scene of action, the Rebels gave way. When we stopped, I went into camp for the night.

—o—

ON THE MARCH.

MAY 16—This morning all was quiet, the enemy having retreated in the night. We lay still until 12 o'clock, when we started, passing over a part of the battle field, which was a mournful sight, the enemy having left a great many of their dead and wounded in their hasty retreat. I was pleased, however, to see our ambulance gathering up the wounded and taking them to our hospital. We marched on while the road was strewn with garments, papers, broken guns and other baggage left by the Rebels until we came to the Conasauga river, where we all stripped our clothes and forded the stream. We then went on until long after dark and stopped for the night at a cross roads.

MAY 17—This morning is dark and raining. We lay

here till 12 o'clock and I sent a letter home. About 1 o'clock we were on the road again and marched until midnight and stopped at a large spring, but as nearly all the citizens of the country were gone, I can give no names of places or distances.

MAY 18—Started this day again at 7 o'clock. I was much pained today to see our troops plundering houses, stripping gardens and driving off milch cows amid the tears and entreaties of helpless women and children. We stopped for dinner at a mill where we captured several hundred barrels of flour. We laid here all night.

MAY 19—Aroused at 2 o'clock and on the road by daylight, went about 10 miles and stopped for dinner, rested two hours and then marched till long after dark and camped in a large meadow.

—o—

CASSVILLE AND HIGHTOWER BRIDGE.

MAY 20—This morning we marched on to Cassville, where we passed the 20th A. C., it having been in front up to this point. This had been a beautiful little village, but now deserted by its own citizens and ransacked by the soldiers, it presented a bad appearance. About two miles below this town we again encountered the enemy, but after some skirmishing and a few cannon shots, they gave way but not without losing a good many men as prisoners. We then marched down a beautiful valley spread out with waving wheat and corn fields which were all trodden down and destroyed by our advancing posts. Camped for the night in a large meadow.

MAY 21—This morning we received the welcome news to rest for two days. This to the foot-sore and tired soldier was good news indeed. Rest! Rest! Rest!

MAY 22, (SABBATH)—This is the Sabbath, the day set apart by the Lord for all his creatures to rest from their labors and contemplate the glorious works of creation and adore their Creator. As my eye wandered over the mighty multitude of men in this pleasant valley, the question arose in my mind how many of this vast assemblage would be so happy as to gain an admittance into that land of rest where war, sin and sorrow never enter and parting from friends is known no more and where Sabbath's never end. Today wrote a long letter to my wife, also one to my parents. Attended divine service this morning, also in the evening and heard good sermons.

ON THE MARCH.

MAY 23—This morning marched off in the direction of the right wing with 20 days' rations. Went about 8 or 10 miles through a very fine country that spread out in waving wheat fields as far as the eye could reach, promising a golden and abundant harvest, but alas! though I will not anticipate evil, for it comes too soon anyhow! Well we marched on to the Ooltoowah river, here we stopped for dinner in a beautiful grove near to a fine mansion, but the owner was gone. As the 20th and 4th A. C. had to cross over before us, we remained until morning.

MAY 24—Crossed the river before breakfast on a pontoon made of canvas, went about a mile and stopped for further orders. Here we eat breakfast about 10 o'clock. We started again and went near three miles and met the enemy again, but after some brisk firing in which we lost one man, the Rebs gave way and we remained all night. This night we had a hard storm of wind, rain and thunder.

MAY 25th—This morning all was quiet in front. We started in the direction of Dallas, Ga.; we marched until near dark when we came in hearing of a desperate fight between the 20th A. C. and the enemy that lasted about one hour. Here we stopped and put up our tents as it was raining hard.

—o—

ALTOONA.

MAY 26—Long before day we were on the march, crossed Pumpkin Vine Creek and stopped for breakfast with 30 minutes only allowed. We then marched about a mile and formed in line of battle and passed through a very thick woods a mile further and halted about two hours. Hearing skirmishing and cannonading a little to our right, after which we started again, marching by the right flank about two miles and gained a high point of land just in time to keep the Rebs from it, for they were approaching on the other side, whereupon a heavy skirmish fire commenced, but we finally drove them back and built some breastworks of rails and other loose timbers. A little before sundown we formed in line and marched toward the enemy, when a terrible skirmish fight took place, but we succeeded in driving the enemy into their works a little after dark and when the firing ceased. I was on the skirmish line close to the Rebs breast works, and one poor fellow was left mortally wounded about half way between us and them and both parties were afraid to

go to him, although he begged very pitifully for help. He said he belonged to Company F, 24th Alabama. About 10 o'clock in the night I was relieved and left the poor wounded man alone with his Maker in the dark and dreary woods. Our regiment left seven killed and eight wounded.

MAY 27—This morning the battle opened with renewed vigor on both sides, it remained about the same, nothing gained or lost on either side until about 1 o'clock p. m., then the 4th A. C. went around on the left, ours in the center, the 20th A. C. being on the right when we drove the Rebels back about a mile. This evening while clearing a fence, my foot caught in a rail and threw me across another and being very weak and tired after marching and fighting 32 days, I asked for and obtained a pass to go to the rear. About 10 o'clock at night the Brigade returned to the wagon yard and drew rations after fasting 24 hours, after which we all lay down to sleep. About 1 o'clock the Rebs began to press the front lines, so we had to start again and double quick to the skirmish line and support it till day.

MAY 28th—The firing had been kept up all night, but this morning it commenced more vigorously. This day we gained ground by the foot, every inch being strongly contested. About 10 o'clock our Brig.-General came and told us we must advance our line 200 yards if it took every man in the Regiment, it being ordered and must be done. So as we went, the front rank going with fixed bayonets and firing as rapidly as possible, while the rear rank rolled and carried forward our breastworks of rails, logs and rocks or anything else that would stop a bullet. In this way we gained the desired line and wonderful to tell, we lost not a man, although the bullets rained around us like hail. We remained here until about sundown when we were relieved by another regiment and we fell back to the second line, but this was not much relief to men who had been on the front line for three days and nights, for we had to lay in line with our accoutrements on ready to resist a charge that was threatened all night by heavy firing on the front line, it being only about 100 yards in our front. Thus we spent the night which was very hard to me as I was not well and suffering with the most severe headache I ever had.

—o—

BURNT HICKORY.

MAY 29 (SABBATH)—This morning I was completely exhausted and reported unable for duty, but remained with the Regiment, firing still going on, but not so brisk. Late

in the evening I went back to the rear to rest, but had not been there but a few minutes when the word came that our Brigade was relieved from the front and ordered to Burnt Hickory, some 6 miles in the rear to rest. Sergeant Turner, our Sergeant Major and myself all being on the sick list, we marched along slowly after the Brigade which left us far in the rear till long after dark, when we laid down by the roadside, weary and worn out and slept till day.

MAY 30—Today we caught up with the Brigade at Burnt Hickory when we went into regular camps. No one but the man who has tried it can tell what relief it is to lay aside his accoutrements and all his baggage and be permitted to rest free from his toils after so much active duties. This evening I wrote a letter to my wife. This night we slept undisturbed by the roar of guns, a thing we had not done for many days.

MAY 31—Remained in camp all day. Nothing of interest occurred and we were permitted to rest our weary limbs undisturbed.

JUNE 1st—This is a clear, beautiful summer day, and we are still enjoying rest and shade.

—o—

ON THE MARCH.

JUNE 2nd—The weather warm and sultry. About two o'clock we had a hard storm of wind, rain and thunder. At five o'clock we were ordered to march again; so we were soon on the road in the direction of the left wing of our army. We marched awhile after dark and stopped for the night and laid on the lately wet grounds.

JUNE 3rd—Today we continued to march till 10 o'clock, when we halted. Heavy cannonading going on in front. About 4 o'clock our Brigade was formed in regular order, when we started for the front again where we arrived a little before sundown, here we found a good line of breast works behind which we sheltered from the battle till morning.

JUNE 4th—This morning was dark and raining, and to our surprise, the Rebels were all gone from our front. About 10 o'clock we moved a half mile further into another line of works.

JUNE 5th (SABBATH)—Remained here all day and sent a letter home.

ALTOONA.

JUNE 6th—Remained in the same place until afternoon, when we went three or four hundred yards and were ordered to put up tents in regular order.

JUNE 7th—This morning we were ordered to be ready to march at six o'clock a. m., so we were soon on the march again. Went about two miles and were ordered to put up tents again, in regular order. This day we lacked rations.

JUNE 8th—Lay in camp all day with very little to eat, but meat and coffee, with no bread at all. Sent a letter home.

JUNE 9th—Still in camp without bread, and very little else. This evening I went on picket and stood in a fine corn field. Drew rations and ordered to march next day.

—o—

LOST MOUNTAIN.

JUNE 10th—This morning was showery. Relieved from picket about 8 o'clock and joined the Regiment on the march toward the front, went about three miles when we met the enemy when our Company, Company C and Company F, were deployed as skirmishes. We then advanced about a mile and were ordered to halt. We remained here about three hours during which time there was a terrible storm of wind and rain, and heaven's artillery dwindled ours into insignificance. Long after dark we again joined the Brigade after being relieved from the skirmish line. This evening the Rebels shelled us very heavy and continued it at intervals, through the night.

JUNE 11th—This morning it rained again. Today we built a line of works. We occupied the top of a long ridge while the Rebels occupied one fronting us three-fourths of a mile distant, in plain view.

JUNE 12th (SABBATH)—This is a dark rainy morning, the mud is almost intolerable. This is Sabbath day, but no rest for the soldier, for, about ten o'clock we were ordered to relieve the First Tennessee Regiment while they went further to the left. We were now on the front line where we remained till morning, while it rained without ceasing. Today I received letters from J. S. and W. F. Cummings, being the first line received since I left Tennessee.

JUNE 13th—Still pouring down rain. Today I wrote a letter to W. F. Cummings. This evening it turned colder and ceased raining.

JUNE 14th—Still in the breast works. Heavy skirmishing and cannonading going on all the time. We have been

two days without bread on account of the mud stopping the wagon train. This evening I was overjoyed at getting a letter from home, the first since I left.

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PINE MOUNTAIN.

JUNE 15—Cold and clear. This evening we advanced and took our line of the enemy's works without much resistance, but when the next line was approached a terrible fight ensued which lasted till dark. Our men built a line of works as close as they could to the Rebel's line under a heavy fire. B. W. Parham wounded.

JUNE 16—The firing this morning is very heavy. Our Regiment was sent on the skirmish line today, but I was not well and remained in the breast works with other convalescents. The Regiment did well today; they drove the enemy near a mile, killing 16, capturing 47 and I suppose wounded a great many others, as several was seen carried back. Our loss, one man killed and nine wounded. Got a letter from home.

JUNE 17—This morning the Rebels are retreating, but very slowly and stubbornly. We pressed them hard all day until night, when they threw themselves behind another line of strong works previously prepared, then commenced an artillery duel that baffles description. Masked batteries on both sides that made the earth tremble beneath their continual roar. Raining hard this evening. Our corps was sent a little to the right to protect the flank where we formed and stayed until morning.

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AROUND KENNESAW.

JUNE 18—This morning it is raining in perfect torrents, but the fight continues with renewed vigor. The roar of cannon and small arms keeping pace with the rain drops. Thus it was all day without a moment cessation and when I went to slepp at night it was still going on. Sent a letter home.

JUNE 19 (SABBATH)—Still pouring down rain, but the fight is not so hard as the Rebs are giving way, our men following close after throwing shells into their rear. This is Sabbath day, but no rest for the soldier. We struck tent about 8 o'clock and marched after the retreating army. Rain still pouring down. Today we waded a creek that was over waist deep; went on until near night when we formed in line and stopped for the night.

JUNE 20—This morning there is no firing in our front,

but heavy cannonading far to the left. We laid here all day. This evening it rained hard again. The firing continued on the left all day and when I went to sleep still going on. This day I wrote a letter to J. A. Doughty.

JUNE 21—This morning is dark and rainy. We got orders at midnight last night to march at daylight, but today they were countermanded, so we laid still all day. The fighting still goes on the left when I fell asleep.

JUNE 22—This morning is clear and the fighting has almost ceased, but as the day advanced the fighting increased. About 10 o'clock we struck our tents and marched about two miles when I noticed on a sign board at a fork of the road in large letters these fearful words:

HELL'S HOTTEST FURNACE
THREE-FOURTHS OF A MILE.

So we took the road indicated by the sign board, and when we had gone about the distance spoken of, the Rebels being masked in heavy force, made a charge on us and the 20th A. C. it being on our left. When they drove back or skirmishes and advanced until we could see their lines of battle moving close upon us, our artillery let off at them with grape and canister with such telling effect that they scattered and fled in confusion, leaving many of their dead and wounded in our hands. Here we built a strong line of works and remained until morning.

JUNE 23—This morning the firing in our front is not very brisk. About 12 o'clock we marched a half-mile and built a strong line of works and as fast as we got them done we were ordered near half a mile further where we built another line; when this was done I laid down and slept until morning.

JUNE 24—Remained behind our works all day. This evening I went on the skirmish line. Weather extremely warm.

JUNE 25—Still on skirmish line. Today we advanced our right. Very hard fighting. One hundred of our Regiment being on the skirmish line; we drove the Rebels into their breast works and built a line under very heavy fire. I remained on the line until long after night when we were relieved and fell back to the Brigade where I lay down weary and exhausted. Returned my heartfelt thanks to God for his special protection during this fearful day.

JUNE 26 (SABBATH)—This morning at daylight our Regiment marched back to the old line of works to rest. Remained about two hours when we were again ordered to the front where we built another line of works. Here we remained until morning. Heavy skirmishing all the time, the balls going over and around us.

JUNE 27—This morning the roar of cannons was heard all along the line and as the day advanced, the fight became general. About 10 o'clock our Brigade was relieved from the front line and fell back a little distance and held ourselves ready to support any part of the line that might give way. The balls all day whizzing above and around us very thick, but not being wanted for support, we laid here till morning. I laid down with others behind a log to shield us from the bullets. About 10 o'clock the mail came and brought me a letter from my dear wife, which made me forget and heed not the balls that whizzed by my ear. I then laid down behind my log and slept till day.

JUNE 28—This morning I was aroused by the roar of cannon and whiz of bullets over the log behind which I slept. Today I was relieved from duty on account of a severe pain in my right side and breast. Retired to the rear and answered my wife's letter.

JUNE 29—The firing still continued very rapid, but no general fight. Wrote a letter to M. R. Camp.

JUNE 30—Skirmishing still going on very brisk. About 10 o'clock we had a hard rain accompanied with severe thunder.

JULY 1st—Today our division was relieved by the 20th A. C., and we were ordered further to the right, marched about four miles where we passed the 3rd Division, when our division formed in line of battle. Our Company, Company C and F. of our Regiment deployed as skirmishers and marched toward the enemy, which we soon found. This was about 10 o'clock. We fought hard till dark, driving them about two miles and built a line of works. Captain Bearden today was in command of our Regiment and late in the evening was severely wounded in the foot. The command then fell on Captain Ausmus. Again delighted with a letter from my wife.

JULY 2—This morning I was aroused with the roar of cannon on our left that was so rapid I could hardly distinguish one shot from another; thus it continued until about 3 o'clock. This evening our Brigade was relieved from the front and went into regular camp to rest.

JULY 3 (SABBATH)—This is Sabbath day and we are allowed to rest undisturbed, except for the roar of cannon that still continues on the left. Today I wrote a letter to my wife and about dark received one from her. Joy again.

SOUTH OF KENNESAW.

JULY 4—This is our day of National Independence, when we were wont to meet in union and brotherly love to commemorate that great event. But alas! the roar of cannon and small arms that I now hear tells me in thunder tones that we are unworthy the great blessing this day brought our fathers. We remained in camp all day.

JULY 5—Today we hear the Rebels have given up their stronghold on and around Kennesaw Mountain and are retreating towards Atlanta. About 10 o'clock we struck tents and marched towards the railroad; went about a mile and stopped where we stayed till morning. Today I was detailed to carry entrenching tools for the company as my side was too weak to wear a cartridge box.

—o—

ON THE MARCH.

JULY 6—Today we marched to the railroad some four miles and went into regular camp. Cannonading all day in the direction of Chattahoochie river.

JULY 7—Remained in camp all day and I sent another letter home. Got orders this evening to be ready to march at six o'clock next morning.

JULY 8—Up early and ready by set time. So we marched off, going east towards the left of our army. Marched on till long after dark and camped in sight of the Chattahoochie river, hungry, tired and nothing to eat.

JULY 9—About 8 o'clock today we drew rations, eat breakfast and then crossed the river and camped on a high hill. The day was extremely warm. About dark the Third Tennessee and our Regiment was ordered to leave tents and other baggage and be ready to march at a minutes' warning. In a few moments we were blundering along, for it was very dark with slight rain. Went about two miles and took a position on a high and narrow ridge and remained till morning.

—o—

CHATTAHOOCHEE.

JULY 10 (SABBATH)—Today the remainder of the Brigade moved out to this ridge when we built a strong line of works along its top and then camped in irregular order on account of rocks and other obstacles in the way.

JULY 11—This morning very warm. Laid in camp all day.

JULY 12—This morning all is quiet on the line. Laid still all day. Wrote a letter home.

JULY 13—All quiet today. Nothing of interest occurred. Could not even hear cannon.

JULY 14—This morning got orders to march, went about two miles and stopped on the left of the 4th A. C., where we put up tents again and built a strong line of breastworks. This day very warm and tonight we had a terrific storm of wind, rain and thunder.

JULY 15—This morning is clear and warm. Some cannonading on the right, skirmishing in front.

JULY 16—Remained in camp all day. Nothing of interest occurred. Got orders this evening to march at 6 the next day.

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ON THE MARCH.

JULY 17 (SABBATH)—Started today according to orders, went about three miles and met the enemy, when our Company, Company A and F, were sent on as skirmishers. We drove them about three miles and stopped and built another line of works. Today God's favor was shown to us in a remarkable manner, for we drove the enemy from several strong positions and had but one man hurt and he slightly. Got a letter from home.

JULY 18—This morning I wrote a letter to my wife. At 10 o'clock we marched back in the direction of Decatur; went about ten miles and camped for the night. Got another letter from home.

JULY 19—On the march early this morning; went about four miles when we met the enemy, the 4th Brigade being in front. We drove the enemy on through Decatur. Here we captured 6,000 coffee pots and other tin ware. Our Brigade was not engaged today. A while before night we turned in the direction of Atlanta, went near a mile and camped for the night.

JULY 20—On the road early. Went two miles and stopped three hours. All this time heavy skirmishing going on in front. Went a mile and formed in line of battle, the 3rd Tennessee on skirmish drove the Rebs a half mile under a fearful fire. About 4 o'clock in the evening our Regiment relieved the 3rd Tennessee and made a charge on the enemy's line, capturing 30 or 40 and run the rest into their breastworks, when we halted and built a good line of works. Today our Regiment lost one killed and 10 wounded. M. D. Lea of our Company wounded and sent back; Sergeant Strum slightly.

AROUND ATLANTA.

JULY 21—This morning the Rebel balls are whizzing over our works. Rapid heavy cannonading all along the line.

JULY 22—This morning the enemy has gone from our front, so we were soon on the road towards Atlanta, it being about three miles distance. All I think, believed the enemy entirely gone and that we would march right into Atlanta, for we marched by the flank very careless, General Sherman and others in front. But when we got in sight of town the Rebels opened on us with artillery at a desperate rate, which brought us to a halt and in line of battle on quick time. Here we built breastworks under very heavy artillery fire in plain view of the city. This evening the army of Tennessee under General McPherson had a desperate fight with the Rebs a little to our left. A great many killed and wounded on both sides. Among the killed was General McPherson, an able and efficient officer. Thus in the fortunes of war the great and small fall together.

JULY 23—This day was spent in strengthening our works; our cannon throwing shells into the city, slow but regular.

JULY 24 (SABBATH)—Today is the Sabbath, but from what you can see in camp, it seems that soldiers have little or no regard for the Lord's Day. Sent letter home.

JULY 25th—Still in our works our cannon shelling the city regularly. Got a letter from home and one from my sister Agnes.

JULY 26—Heavy cannonading all around the line. Today I sent a letter to my friends in H. H.

JULY 27—Today we moved back to the rear of the two first lines and built the third line.

JULY 28—Today the enemy shelled us heavily, which made us keep close to the works.

JULY 29—Sent a letter home. Most of our Regiment on skirmish line. Cannonading heavy.

JULY 30—Got a letter from home today. I sent all my wife's letters, which I have carefully preserved, back to her by Lieut. Coleman, who resigned and started back for Tennessee. About this time our Colonel was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-Gen.

JULY 1 (SABBATH)—The fighting today is mostly on the right. The evening is rainy. Today is Sabbath, but badly spent by myself, for which I feel sad tonight.

AUGUST 1st—Got orders this evening to strike tents immediately after dark. Weather warm and cloudy. Being relieved by the 4th A. C., we marched till long after dark and laid down by the roadside and slept until day.

This march was in the direction of the right wing.

AUG 2nd—On the march by daylight. Weather warm and cloudy. Today we marched eight miles and found the enemy and after some skirmishing, we camped for the night. Received a letter from home.

AUGUST 3—This morning I answered my wife's letter. About 12 o'clock we marched off a due south course. Passed through the 3rd Division, formed in line, deployed skirmishers from the Brigade and marched toward the Rebels, whom we soon found. With hard fighting we drove them across a large creek and over a high ridge on the top of which we built a strong line of works under a heavy fire from three Batteries of the enemy. This evening it rained at a terrible rate. About twelve o'clock we lay down our weary bodies to rest and sleep. Returned my thanks to God for His protection this fearful day.

AUGUST 4—This morning the Rebel shells and bullets are whizzing over and around us with considerable vim. This evening we had a terrible artillery duel, the enemy's shells and our guns bursting and roaring until you could hardly hear your own voice. Ordered to stay close in camps as a forward movement is expected.

AUGUST 5—Laid behind breastworks all day. Heavy firing. Several bullets bursting in our camp. Got orders to march next day at four o'clock.

AUGUST 6—Relieved this morning by the 14th A. C., About seven o'clock we started toward the right; went about three miles and began heavy skirmishing; drove the enemy about one mile, slowly, when our Brigade was ordered to lay aside knapsacks and other impediments as we had to charge the Rebel works and one section of the Artillery. We had to charge nearly a mile through an open field which exposed us to a galling fire from three sides. We gained their works but they got their artillery away. Then, finding we were nearly a mile in advance of our main line, we had to fall back, thereby losing the ground we had gained at so dear a cost. In this charge we lost a great many men. In our Regiment Capt. Wm. Lea was mortally wounded. Benjamin Staggs, of our Company, was wounded as was also Wm. Bargar. Laid in line all night, cold, wet and hungry.

AUGUST 7 (SABBATH)—Today we built a strong line of works and had just got them done when we were ordered to march. Went about one mile, when the front Brigade engaged the enemy at a fearful rate. While they were fighting we built another line of works under great excitement. Here we come to the works the enemy had held the day before when the 3rd Division had charged and been repulsed, with heavy loss. So we found many of our dead here that were left the day before. Just as we

completed our works, we were ordered a half mile further and built another line after dark, making three strong lines for this day. Laid down about midnight, completely exhausted, and slept until day.

AUGUST 8—Heavy cannonading all along the line. This morning it rained very hard. This evening we went about a mile and commenced another line of works, but before we got them done, we were ordered three or four hundred yards further and worked till midnight again. Today sent a letter home.

AUGUST 9—This morning we completed our works. The best we have made in Georgia, and had just got done when we were ordered over the ridge opposite us and after some skirmishing we built another line of works under the enemy's cannon.

AUGUST 10—This morning is dark and drizzling. About one o'clock we marched a half mile and built another line. Here we got orders to put up tents in regular order.

AUGUST 11—Still in camp without marching orders. Today I wrote a long letter to my friends in general and sent it in Henry's letter. Today we drew clothing, which was badly needed.

AUGUST 12—Nothing of interest occurred. Heavy skirmishing.

AUGUST 13—The Rebels shelling us occasionally all day.

AUGUST 14 (SABBATH)—This is Sabbath day and O, how much joy it would give me to be at home and take my dear family and go up to the house of God and worship Him there far removed from these scenes of cruelty sin and bloodshed. Today I read a pamphlet through entitled "Christ Alone."

AUGUST 15—Remained in camp all day. This evening I got a letter from home. Ben got one from his wife and Henry got three. So we had a powerful reading of letters, it being a great source of pleasure to hear from the loved ones at home.

AUGUST 16—Today ninety men of our Regiment were detailed to build a fort. I worked all day.

AUGUST 17—The work on forts and breastworks continued. I sent a letter home.

AUGUST 18—Today we struck tents and marched further to the right and stopped behind a works made by the 3rd Division, they having gone further to the right.

AUGUST 19—This morning we were called into line an hour before day, but did not move until 12 o'clock. We were then ordered to leave our tents and knapsacks with the convalescents. Then we went about two miles and built two bridges across a creek without opposition from the enemy. We then returned to camp.

AUGUST 20—Marched out over the same road we went over the day before, leaving our tents standing. But today we went three or four miles further and had considerable skirmishing with the enemy. We finally stopped on a commanding point and built some temporary works of rails. We remained here until nearly night when we were ordered back to camp where we arrived after dark tired, muddy, hungry and wet, for it rained all evening. Today our company was on skirmish line.

AUGUST 21 (SABBATH)—This is the Sabbath day when all should cease from labor and especially the soldier, but instead of this the roar of cannon is more terrific than usual. We remained in camp all day. This was a dark, lonsome rainy day, confining us to our little tent. I took up my testament and read a few chapters then put it down for a few minutes' reflection when the familiar scenes and lovely faces of home came vividly to my mind. Many Sabbaths had I spent with my lovely and Christian wife and listened to the sweet prattle of my dear children, and often watched the deep attention of my good old mother as she would sit for hours gazing through her spectacles at the word of God that lay on her lap. So I took up my pen and paper and wrote a letter eight pages long to my wife and mother and sent it in the next mail.

AUGUST 22—Remained in camp all day and wrote two letters for my brother Henry. One to Sister Agnes, the other to Brother Whitle, making in all eight pages again.

AUGUST 23—Nothing of interest occurred. Today I wrote a letter to my wife on business matters alone, and sent it in one Brother Benjamin wrote home.

AUGUST 24—There was right smart cannonading today. Skirmishing about as usual. Today I wrote a long letter to my father-in-law in relation to the manner in which he has treated that lovely daughter of his who is my wife. Received a letter today from W. F. Cummins.

AUGUST 25—Today we had arms inspection. Heavy cannonading a little to our right and some in front.

AUGUST 26—Some firing with artillery today. skirmish fire is always going on.

AUGUST 27—Today and most of the night the 14th A. C., was passing by us to the right.

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ON THE MARCH.

AUGUST 28th (SABBATH)—This is Sabbath day, but we are under marching orders, therefore we will see but little rest today. About ten o'clock we marched off toward the right. Went a mile or so and stopped. While here

the stretcher bearers were sent for to bring a young man that was wounded on the skirmish line, but long before they came back with him, he was a lifeless corpse, being shot in the shoulder, ranging down the back. This young man, as many other good-hearted boys, had become addicted to gambling and the night before had won a considerable amount of money. He had his pocket book in his pants and no doubt was thinking of his good fortune when the fatal ball struck him. He said but a few words and his spirit was ushered into the presence of his maker to give an account of his deeds done while at home, while in the army, and how the hours of the last night of his life was spent. The circumstances of this young man's life and death made a very serious impression on my mind and I hope it will be of service to many thoughtless young men in our Regiment. Late in the evening we started again and marched till long after dark; very tired and hungry. This day I was very much depressed in spirits. We were cut off from communication with home and could receive no letters from home, which to a soldier is very grievous as he prizes them above anything else. We were also, so far as I could learn, cut off from our base of operation, by our own volition, thereby indicating a desperate struggle to dissolve the Rebel army from Atlanta, either by cutting off their supplies or by desperate fighting, either of which seemed to me a fearful undertaking. So I went to sleep with a sad and heavy heart.

AUGUST 29—This morning we drew rations and marched back the road we came about a mile and a half and laid down in the woods for two or three hours. We then marched back, passed the place we stayed at the night before and went on about two miles and stopped again when we were told to go to getting supper, as we would stay all night. Our Division is now guarding the wagon and ambulance train.

AUGUST 30—This morning we got orders to be ready to march at six o'clock. About nine o'clock we started and marched slowly until about two o'clock when we came to the West Point Railroad which was a complete wreck, the trees all being burned and the rails bent and twisted at a terrible rate. Marched long this road in the direction of Atlanta for about a mile and stopped. When we started again, we left the wagon train and marched off for the front where we arrived about sundown and formed in line and camped for the night.

AUGUST 31—Orders came at midnight last night to march at 4:30 o'clock this morning. So we were on the road before sun up and marched, at quick time, two or three miles when we halted, formed in line of battle and marched through the wood until we gained a commanding

position. Then we stacked arms and laid down in peace to await further orders. In about two hours we went about one mile further and did as before. About 3 o'clock we started again in the direction of Atlanta and marched first one road then another in order to skirmish the whole country and stopped for the night ten miles due south of Atlanta. Today we had slight skirmishing with the enemy's cavalry and took two lines of works. This night our Regiment was due on the skirmish lines. This is last day of this eventful summer which the future historian will put down as one of trouble above any that the American people have ever been called on to suffer. The blood of many a father's son has mingled with the dust of the battlefield; many a mother's heart has bled for the lovely boys that fell on the bloody hills around Richmond or in the dark and dreary forests of Georgia; many a heart broken wife will spend the remaining days of a widowed life mourning over broken ties and the hopes of her youth, now blasted and withered, leaving her heart a desert waste where the green and fresh flowers of life can never again flourish, but sorrows veil will cover her remaining days as she mourns over joys and hopes—departed never to return. The surviving soldier will cause the tears to flow and the heart to bleed of children yet unborn, when he narrates the long, hungry and weary marches, the bloody and desperate battles that have marked nearly every day of this dreadful summer. Weary of war and bloodshed, tired and worn is the wailing cry that sweeps the heart-strings of thousands of earth's children! How few there are who escape the trials and afflictions that find utterance in this low moan; sorrow is stamped on every brow as legible as though graven there by the hand of man; the furrowed brow, the gloomy shadows there, all proclaim that life has lost its charm. At the beginning four years of war seemed a long and weary pilgrimage, but now in the language of another, it seems but a step, and yet along the way are broken shrines where a thousand hopes have wasted to ashes, footprints sacred under their drifting dust; green mounds where grass is fresh with the watering of tears, shadows ever which we would not forget. We will garner the sunshine of those years and with chastened steps and hopes push on toward the evening whose signal lights will soon be seen swinging where the waters are still and the storms of war, sin and sorrow never beat.

SEPTEMBER 1st—Ordered to march this morning by daylight. Last night at intervals we could hear heavy cannonading away to the right in the direction of Jonesborough on the Macon railroad. At daylight this morning it began very rapid; we could also hear heavy volleys of

small arms. Our Brigade was on the march by daylight; went about a mile and formed in line of battle and stacked arms to wait further orders. While we laid here the continued roar of artillery told too well that two mighty armies were struggling with earnestness for the possession of the Macon railroad. While here a Brigade of Cavalry passed in our front. About 2 o'clock we started in the direction of Jonesborough, passing along the line of the Macon railroad which was a complete wreck. This march was on quick time, the dust and smoke from the burning railroad making it very disagreeable; many gave out and the railroad was thick with broken down men. Heavy cannonading all day in front; camped for the night in a large field, weary and exhausted. Cannonading all night both in front and rear.

SEPTEMBER 2—Orders to march at 6 o'clock. Started about 8 o'clock and marched all day and marched on the flank of 4th A. C., which was pressing enemy close they being in full retreat. A while before sundown the enemy took position on a long ridge when a desperate skirmish fight took place, but before our Main force could get up, darkness put an end to further fighting, except skirmishing all night. Heavy cannonading all evening, a little to our right. This day my heart was pained to witness the mangled and wrecked condition of the enemy's wounded, hundreds of whom were laid along the road side, a great many crowded in the houses and barns, all in a very pitiful condition, being left by retreating army with little or no provision for their comfort. This day a mystery of my life was solved by the manner in which the spider connects his web from one distant point to another. This I observed while resting.

SEPTEMBER 3—This morning we are fronting the enemy in their breastworks in heavy force and while I write their bullets are whizzing around me, while heavy artillery fire is going on in less than half a miles. This morning just before day we had a hard rain accompanied with heavy thunder. About 7 o'clock heavy skirmishing began which lasted all day; late in the evening our Brigade moved out in line across the top of a ridge and built a line of works. This evening it rained from noon until night. About dark we drew rations.

SEPTEMBER 4 (SABBATH)—This morning is dark and cloudy, heavy skirmishing going on all night and more so this morning. Today is the Sabbath, but all things go on just the same as any other day; cursing and profaning the Lord's name, gambling, fighting and all manner of wickedness. When, oh! when will this wicked generation be humbled; for it seems that the terrible judgments of God that are seen on every hand, instead of

making them thankful and humble for their own preservation make them more desperately wicked. They insult their Maker to his face by the most gross and outrageous sins, therefore I fear that God will soon say in his justice: "Mercy has reached her appointed bounds, cut them down and assign them their positions with all who work iniquity and blaspheme his name and profane his Holy Sabbath day, where their worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched." Late this evening we were ordered to be ready to move immediately, so we packed up and stood around about one hour and were ordered to put up tents again, as the order was countermanded.

SEPTEMBER 5—This morning and last night heavy skirmishing going on with right sharp cannonading; this continued all day, but was more vigorous towards night. This evening dark and heavy clouds came up and we had a heavy rain which continued long after dark. A day or so ago General Sherman returned his thanks to the army for their brave and gallant conduct during this campaign which reached its climax with the capture of Atlanta. So at 8 o'clock we struck tents and started for the above named place and of all the marches I ever took this surpassed them, for dark and muddy traveling; splash, splash, helter, skelter in the mud, wading creeks and falling and rolling was the order of the night until day dawn, when I suppose we were as muddy and worn out set of men as ever has been seen in Georgia.

SEPTEMBER 6—This morning we stopped in a large field beside the railroad, prepared and eat breakfast and laid down and slept till nearly 12 o'clock, when we drew rations for three days. About 2 o'clock it began to rain very hard and continued until nearly night. Orders came at dark to be ready to march at 5 o'clock next morning.

SEPTEMBER 7—This is a dark and gloomy morning. About 7 o'clock we started on the Decatur road and marched at quick time all day and camped for the night six miles south of Atlanta. This day I was grieved to see dark and heavy columns arising in our rear from burning houses which were considered valuable for the enemy; such as mills, tanneries or anything for the use of the public. In this way thousands of dollars worth of property was destroyed, done upon, I suppose, the plea of military necessity to deprive the enemy from its use.

SEPTEMBER 8—This morning we were ordered to move half after seven o'clock when we started and marched on quick time to Decatur, six miles east of Atlanta. We camped in an old field in sight of the village. On the 19th of July we drove the enemy through this village and then turned towards Atlanta and fought, marched and built breastworks all around this city, making a cir-

cuit of over 100 miles, coming back to the same place this day. This evening I received a letter from home that made my heart glad again to hear that my dear wife and sweet children were well. This was the first for many days.

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DECATUR.

SEPTEMBER 9—This is a clear, beautiful day. Nothing of interest occurred. Laid still all day with but little to eat. Today I sent a letter to my wife and one page to each one of my dear children.

SEPTEMBER 10—This morning we have nothing at all to eat. At 12 o'clock we drew three days rations. Nothing of interest occurred. I spent most of my time reading Hannah Moore's work on practical piety, a very able and pious book, full of consolation to the Christian under affliction, and wholesome advice while in prosperity.

SEPTEMBER 11 (SABBATH)—This morning we had arms inspection. This is a beautiful Sabbath day, the sky has assumed a peculiar, clear and beautiful blue, common to this season of the year, that impresses the mind of the thinking beholder with feelings of awe and reverence as he contemplates the purity, beauty and sublimity of the work of One who is infinite in power, goodness and wisdom, and raises the thoughts, hopes and desires of the soul from its own weakness, imperfections and death to that great Fountain of life, immortality and glory beyond this vale of tears. For here we see fading and decay on every hand. The fresh and lovely flowers of spring are faded and gone; the summer's beautiful garb of majestic green is yielding to the pale and sickly yellow of perishing decay. The once fresh and vigorous stalk has repaid the husbandman for his toil with its golden harvest, and is now crumbling back to its mother dust. This is the mild and gentle lesson that whispers in our ear and tells us in sweet and melancholly tones that this world is not our home and that soon the place that knows us now will soon know us no more, forever. While thinking of these kind and merciful lessons of God in Nature, I was forcibly struck with the terrible events of the last summer, brought on us by the wild and wicked prejudice and ambition of sinful man. Alas! how this cruel war has augmented that wailing cry in the world of woe. Oh! what a fearful responsibility rests on the shoulders of the men, who by their position and influence govern and control the masses of this generation. Re-

sponsibility freighted with blood and life, and to some extent the souls of thousands of their fellowmen. These are the terrible judgments of God sent on us for our sins that speak to us in thunder tones to wean our affections from this world and remind us that here we have no permanent abiding place, but that we must shortly appear before Him to render an account of our stewardship. Well, if neither the mild and gentle mercies, nor the dreadful judgments of God will cause us to humble ourselves and forsake our sins, when Oh! when will we. A sad echo answers when. About sundown two Christian men of our Regiment came to my tent and asked me to go with them beyond the noise and bustle of camps for the purpose of religious exercises. So we three went to a beautiful grove where the stillness and silence of nature reminded us of the many blessed, but then unappreciated, opportunities to worship in peace, to meet Christians in the silent grove, camp meeting or other religious occasions to offer prayer and supplications to our Heavenly Father. Here we spent a few hours in singing, prayer and religious conversation; after which we returned to camp to mix and mingle again with the cold-hearted and wicked world.

SEPTEMBER 12—Nothing of note occurred today. We stayed in camp all day until nearly night, when our Regiment went on picket, but was relieved a while before midnight, as we were ordered to be ready to march by daylight next day. Today I sent a long letter dated 11 and 12 to my wife, mother and all.

SEPTEMBER 13—This morning we were ready to march by the time set. We were told to leave our tents and all but guns and accoutrements as our Brigade was only going to Atlanta to satisfy the curiosity of the soldiers, who were going in and through the city they had fought all around with so much patience and bravery. So, as my legs were paining me a great deal, I remained in camp with a few others who were not so full of curiosity.

SEPTEMBER 14—Today about 12 o'clock we marched out to a beautiful grove nearly a half mile from Decatur toward Atlanta and went into regular camp. Today I sent a long letter to my parents, brother and sisters dated the 13th, also one to James Sterling.

SEPTEMBER 15—Today we are all pleasantly situated in our new camp, all engaged in talking over past hardships and writing letters to our friends and relations. Today John N. Strange and William McClure, who were left sick at Knoxville, came to camp. This morning was very warm. The moon shone with resplendent beauty. Sent a letter to J. Rudder.

SEPTEMBER 16—This day I spent most of the time

in penning down my thoughts hopes and desires to my wife. A little after sundown I and four others retired to a silent grove for meditation and prayer and remained until late at night. Before this time only three had been doing this and getting great comfort. But tonight our camp was augmented to five and we had a splendid time listening to a young man who says he has found the Pearl of great price since we started this campaign. This was good news to us.

SEPT 17—This morning is cold and windy, indicating the near approach of winter. This evening four of us went to the grove again and I hope were benefitted.

SEPTEMBER 18 (SABBATH) This is the Sabbath day, but the weather is dark and gloomy so we are all confined to our little tents. I spent the day in reading, and writing a letter to my dear mother. When the mail came in I received a letter from Lewis C. Christian in answer to one I sent the 13th of July to my brother Sampson; as it fell into Lewis' hands first, he wrote me the first news I'd had of him in three years.

SEPTEMBER 19—Today our Regiment went foraging and I spent the day in reading and writing.

SEPTEMBER 20—Nothing worthing of note occurred. This evening our little prayer meeting increased from three to nine.

SEPTEMBER 21—Dark and rainy. Today I completed a long letter or rather a review of six years of my life. This night we had a very interesting meeting in the grove.

SEPTEMBER 22—This evening is dark and drizzling. Nothing of interest occurred.

SEPTEMBER 23—Today is still showery. About night it rained hard. Today I answered W. F. Cummins' letter.

SEPTEMBER 24—Very hard rain just at daylight. About 12 o'clock clear and windy. This evening I received a letter from my wife that was full of Christian consolation, its language told me that she was under the influence of God's love to a great extent while writing it. This was a source of great satisfaction to me. This night we had a prayer meeting in the grove that will be remembered by me and others when other, seemingly important, events are long forgotten, for the love of God filled our hearts in a way that will always be remembered with feeling of pleasure.

SEPTEMBER 25 (SABBATH)—This day was a beautiful Sabbath. I spent the day very pleasantly reading writing and conversing on religion and its experimental effects on our own hearts with some Christian brethren, O, how delightful thus to spend the Sabbath day in hope of one that will never end.

SEPTEMBER 26—Today is quite cold to what it has been. Completed a letter to my wife and mailed it with one to my father; both in the same envelope, his dated 24th. Nothing unusual occurring in camp for several days.

SEPTEMBER 27—Today is warmer than the last two indicating rain. Nothing of interest happened.

SEPTEMBER 28—This day was cloudy with slight rain. I spent it mostly writing. Attended church tonight in town.

SEPTEMBER 29—Today is still warm with slight rain. I sent a letter home to my wife dated 28. This evening our Regiment was paid off for six month's service.

SEPTEMBER 30—Today is warm and mostly clear. Today is the last day of the month and decaying nature on all sides admonish us that the vigor of our life is passing away.

OCTOBER 1—This morning I went on picket duty. Nothing of interest.

OCTOBER 2 (SABBATH)—Still on picket duty. The Division went foraging, so was not relieved as usual. Today is the Sabbath, so I spent the time mostly reading when not on duty. At night it rained fearfully.

OCTOBER 3—This morning I was relieved from picket duty and returned to camp in very bad health. At 12 o'clock we got orders to march with half baggage, so we packed up, but after two hours ordered to put up tents again and remain till morning.

ON THE MARCH.

OCTOBER 4—Today we started about 7 o'clock and marched until 11 o'clock at night and lay down on the roadside of Chattahoochie river near the bridge.

OCTOBER 5—Ordered to march by daylight, but did not start until 9 o'clock. Marched up the railroad to Marietta, halted about two hours and started again and camped two miles north of Kennesaw about 9 o'clock. Very tired.

OCTOBER 6—This morning awhile before day, the rain commenced falling and continued until 12 o'clock very hard. About 8 a. m. we started in the direction of Lost Mountain. Went six miles and about faced and went on the Altoona road one mile and then turned back again and camped for the night about 5 miles from the starting point this morning.

OCTOBER 7—This is a clear bright morning and we are laying around drying our wet blankets and other accoutrements from yesterday's rain. Stayed here all day.

ALTOONA STATION.

OCTOBER 8—Last night the wind was very high from the north and continued all day, cold and chilly. At 3 p. m. we marched off towards Altoona Station on the railroad where we arrived at 8 o'clock.

OCTOBER 9 (SABBATH)—Cold and windy. Drew one days' rations of hardtack. Lay here until about sundown when our Regiment was ordered towards the river about three miles to guard the supply train that had passed on awhile before night. Camped at the old iron works, which is now a wreck. This is the Sabbath day, but gambling, trading, swearing and all manner of wickedness is the order of the day with most of the soldiers; a few exceptions to the rule, thank God.

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ON THE MARCH.

OCTOBER 10—This morning cold with considerable frost; the wind has ceased and it is a beautiful day. At 8 o'clock we were ordered to roll up and be ready to march. About 11 o'clock we started and marched at quick time to Cassville, where we arrived after dark, very tired and camped for the night. Drew three days rations.

OCTOBER 11—This morning we started at 6 o'clock and marched to Kingston on quick time; went four miles on the road to Rome and stacked arms and remained till morning. Got three letters from home.

OCTOBER 12—Started this morning at 6 o'clock and marched to Rome, camped for the night with orders to draw three days rations and be ready to march next day at 5 o'clock. Cannonading in front.

OCTOBER 13—On the road by sun up and marched through Rome, which resembles the ancient city from its description of resting on its seven hills. This is a nice town and has been a place of considerable business, but war blasts and withers everything in its reach. After passing through the town we crossed Eustananly river on a pontoon bridge and went a mile and stacked arms. At 9 o'clock we started again when skirmishing and cannonading commenced in front. When our cavalry made a charge on the enemy it captured their artillery with all its men, drivers and horses, killing and wounding several; after which we followed up the retreat about two miles when word came back that Wilder had captured their train with 500 prisoners and scattered the others. So we faced about and marched through Rome and camped on the same ground we occupied the night before, making a march of 15 miles. Our loss said to be 42 killed and

wounded, while the enemy's loss, including prisoners was near 1,000.

OCTOBER 14—Started towards Calhoun about 8 o'clock and marched till 8 o'clock at night and camped in a large field. Today we marched up a beautiful valley; passing a great many fine houses, deserted by their owners.

OCTOBER 15—On the road today by sun up and marched at quick time all day, passing through Calhoun at 12 o'clock and stopped for dinner. We then marched to Resacca, here taking the road to Snake Creek Gap, went about two miles and camped for the night not far from the place our corps made such a desperate charge on 14 of May last with such fearful results. Had been gone five months to a day.

OCTOBER 16 (SABBATH)—Today is the Sabbath, but no rest for the soldier as we are under marching orders and only waiting for the road to clear of the streams of men and wagons and artillery that has been crowding it since midnight. We started at 7 o'clock and marched through Snake Creek Gap, which had been blocked by the Rebels, which detained us some time; so it was 8 o'clock at night before we got into camp. We then had to draw rations before we could eat supper, so it was 12 o'clock before we got to sleep. This night the wind came from the north freighted with frost.

OCTOBER 17—Up this morning at 4 o'clock and ready to march at 6. Remained in camp all day and sent a letter home. This day by looking to the east could once more see the mountains of my native state. Oh! how refreshing.

OCTOBER 18—This morning by daylight we turned our backs upon our homes and marched due south at quick time all day and camped for the night 20 miles from starting point. This evening we found the enemy in small force which soon gave way. Then we marched across the mountain into the next valley. Today we marched down a beautiful valley of fine land with stately mansions at intervals with crowds of negroes swarming on the road side to get a view of the Yankee army. This valley was full of forage for both man and beast and the officers had a hard time to keep the soldiers from destroying the whole country.

OCTOBER 19—This morning we have orders to march at 6 o'clock. It is so thick with fog we can hardly see a man 20 steps distance. Started at 7 o'clock and marched at quick time all day, crossing the Chattanooga river and passing through Sommerville about 12 o'clock. Here we passed the 1th A. C. and camped for the night some 20 miles from starting point. This valley abounded with

sweet potatoes and hogs which the soldiers appropriated to their own use without grudging.

OCTOBER 20—Today we started by sunup and marched at double quick beyond Galesville, a distance of 15 miles and went into camp, 30 minutes after 1 o'clock. This day about 12 o'clock we entered the State of Alabama and camped in a large field in a beautiful valley.

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GAILESVILLE.

OCTOBER 21—This morning the fog is so dense we have to lay still until it breaks away with orders to march as soon as we can see our way clear, as the enemy is supposed to be near. At 10 o'clock we were told that we would remain here until next morning as the 17th Regiment and train had to pass us. This filled the road all day with one continual stream of men, artillery and wagons. The day was spent by our troops in a great measure robbing and foraging from the citizens at a rate that is shameful for an American. I remained in camp all day and washed my clothes, but I could see men coming from every direction loaded down with all manner of articles, a great deal of which was taken amid the tears and screams of helpless women and children; many saying it was the hopes they had to sustain life. Still the hard hearted soldier heeded not the cry of distress, but like a barbarian swept the last vestage of support from these unfortunate citizens. Oh! what a wretched condition we are in! When will this cruelty have an end, when will the sensitive heart ceased to be pained with such cruel and inhuman scenes.

OCTOBER 22—Remained in camp all day; wrote a letter to my wife. Today is cold and windy. Men were coming all day with all kinds of products, the hard earnings of the unfortunate citizens, taken in most instances from women and children without money or consent of the owners. Many a child and gray-headed father and mother has been stripped this day of nearly all of the comforts of life. This to me is a fearful sign that this cruel war has not reached its zenith, as I believe it is a scourge for our sins and hard-heartedness and instead of getting better, some seem to grow hard under the means intended for softening.

OCTOBER 23 (SABBATH)—This is the Sabbath day but little regarded as such. I spent part of the day reading "Baxter's Call," and the Testament. Awhile after dinner I went with a friend to a secluded spot and we spent two or three hours in conversation on the war and

the influence on the citizens; also religion, the purposes and decrees of God with his creatures. Returned to camp a little before sundown, eat supper and returned to the same place with 10 or 12 more for the purpose of a prayer meeting. We spent three hours in singing and prayer and experimented conversation. Returned to camp; air cold and frosty.

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ON THE MARCH.

OCTOBER 24—This morning our Regiment was ordered out to forage at 6 o'clock, so we started and marched at quick time for about 12 miles on the Chattanooga road and finding nothing we wanted we about faced and returned to camp very tired and hungry. When we come back, the Brigade was gone to Cedar Bluff, and we were ordered to follow at 8 o'clock next day.

OCTOBER 25—This morning we started according to orders and crossed the Chattanooga river and marched to Cedar Bluff and joined the Brigade in an old field and stacked arms to await further orders. About 2 o'clock we crossed the Coosa river and built a line of breast works in a corn field in the bend of the river; after which we were ordered to put tents in regular order. This night the mail came in and brought me three letters, one from my sister, one from James Sterling and one from W. F. Cummings; so I spent an hour reading my letters.

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CEDAR BLUFF.

OCTOBER 26—This morning it is cloudy and indicates rain. Today I commenced to answer the letters I received last night, but had not got one done when we were ordered to pack up and be ready to march at a moments warning. I hastily finished one to Mr. Sterling and will have to wait for another opportunity to answer the others. A great many men have passed out to the front and while I am writing some skirmishing is going on. The order to march was to support the men who went out to forage, but as the enemy was not strong we were not needed. So this evening I wrote a letter to my sister. Towards dark we again put up our tents and remained all night.

OCTOBER 27—This morning is dark and rainy and all is quiet in front, so we are still in camp. Today our mess had a good dinner, fresh pork, stewed peas, pumpkin and dried fruit. This evening our Company Commander was

ordered to make out a report of clothing, shoes and other things necessary for an active campaign of sixty days, thus blasting all hopes of rest in permanent quarters. This night at 10 o'clock I was aroused from sleep to receive a letter from my dear wife. Oh! what a precious letter it was, full of love and Christian submission. Our little prayer meeting this night was largely attended and, thank God, I believe not in vain. One old hardened sinner asked the members of this little band to pray for him that he might go with us to that goodly land above.

OCTOBER 28—This morning our Regiment went out after forage and returned by 12 o'clock, when we were ordered to be ready to march. Remained until night and was told we were to stay until 5 o'clock the next morning and to be ready to march at that hour without defalcation.

OCTOBER 29—Up at 4 o'clock and ready to march at the time set; started just at day light and went slowly until half past eleven and stopped for dinner. Today we passed through a barren flat pine woods, nothing but long leaf pine could be seen as far as the eye could reach. Everything looks gloomy and desolate. Started again at 1 o'clock and marched until after dark and camped. Tonight I went on picket duty.

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ON THE MARCH.

OCTOBER 30 (SABBATH)—This morning we left the picket post by daylight and started for the Brigade, but before we got to camp, the troops were on the march; so I had to march some distance before I got my breakfast. Today we marched through Cove City and up a very fine valley in the direction of Rome and camped for the night 24 miles from the starting point and two miles from Rome. This evening James L. Turner returned to the Regiment, having been sent back wounded the 16th of June. Ordered to march at daylight this morning; so we were up long before day and ate breakfast and ready by time set. Today we passed through the city of Rome again, making the third time. This was a hard days march for our Regiment as we were rear guard for the corps; so it was late when we got into camp. This is the last day of a month which has been characterized by the most incessant hard marching of any month of the year. The Rebels getting in our rear, we followed them at quick time for 25 days, but could never overtake them. Received a letter from home.

RESACCA.

NOVEMBER 1st.—This morning we started before sun-up on quick time and marched two miles east of Calhoun and stopped for dinner one hour. We then started for Resacca, where we arrived at 1 o'clock. Here we were ordered to draw five days rations and 100 rounds of cartridges and be ready to get on the cars the first train that came up, but there being no empty train we remained until morning. Rained all night. Wrote a letter.

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ON THE CARS.

NOVEMBER 2—Still raining this morning. Got on the train at 9 o'clock but did not start for some time. Lay here until four o'clock and started for Chattanooga, but having a long train we traveled very slow, it being half after 1 o'clock when we arrived at our destination.

NOVEMBER 3—Rained all night and still raining. We stayed on the cars all night, they being wet, muddy and crowded, but little sleeping was done. Today the mail came in and brought me a letter from my wife. At 10 o'clock the train started and we were soon going at almost lighting speed towards Nashville and stopped at Stevenson at 2 p. m. and remained for an hour and started again, run all night and arrived at Nashville just at daylight and stopped for awhile. Myself and several others went into town to buy some articles and when we came back the Regiment was gone and left 8 or 10 of us (our Colonel among the rest to wait for the next train.

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NASHVILLE.

NOVEMBER 4—I spent the day looking over the city which was very agreeable, as I got to see the statehouse and other public buildings. The town is now full of trade of all descriptions, everything to eat that the appetite could crave and all kinds of apparel. Stayed in the machine shops all night and wrote a letter to my wife.

NOVEMBER 5th—Was disappointed about transportation, so I spent the day very pleasantly looking over the forts and viewing the city. Tonight wrote another letter home.

ON THE CARS.

NOVEMBER 6th, (SABBATH)—This morning I got upon the Pulaski train and went with almost lighting speed, for about sixty miles and met my Regiment coming back on the up train. So I changed cars and by sundown we were in Nashville again. Remained here two hours and started again. This time we took the Memphis Railroad and went twenty-four miles by 9 o'clock and stopped for further orders. The enemy had cut the road ahead of us so we remained here until morning.

NOVEMBER 7th—This morning is dark and rainy and we are still in the cars up to this hour, 9 o'clock a. m. About ten o'clock we started again and ran all day, arriving at Johnsonville a little after dark, where I went in a shed and slept till morning.

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JOHNSONVILLE.

NOVEMBER 8—This morning pouring down rain. At eight o'clock we were ordered to get off the train when we piled out in the mud, for this the muddiest place I ever saw. We stayed here one hour, when we went up on a high hill about half a mile from the river and went into camps. Rained at intervals all day, with high wind. About night six large gunboats came up the river.

NOVEMBER 9—This morning is warm and very windy. Toward evening it rained very hard.

NOVEMBER 10—This morning is clear and cold. To-day we drew clothing and had our old clothes washed up. Wrote a letter to my wife.

NOVEMBER 11—Still clear and cold with heavy frost. This night we had an interesting prayer meeting in the grove.

NOVEMBER 12—Today I wrote long letter to my wife and mother.

NOVEMBER 13 (SABBATH)—Today is a beautiful Sabbath day but instead of going to the house of God to worship, I was ordered to report for fatigue duty and worked until 12 o'clock, when we were dismissed.

NOVEMBER 14—This morning I was detailed for fatigue duty again, so I worked until dinner when I had to quit on account of sickness. Laid abed most of evening.

NOVEMBER 15—Still suffering with something like rheumatic pains, subject to alternate fits of chills and hot flushes. Today we drew a fine lot of onions, kraut and pickles from the sanitary commission.

NOVEMBER 16—This morning the doctor excused me from duty. Suffered a great deal today with pains in my

limbs and head. Toward evening my suffering was quite severe.

NOVEMBER 17—This morning is very rainy and I am very sick. Our Regimental doctor has no more respect for a sick soldier than I would have for a good dog; no, not near so much, for if my dog was sick or wounded, I would spend some little time in relieving him. Our doctor will not. How often have I seen the pale and emaciated soldier, after perhaps marching and fighting over a hundred days in succession and at last when overwrought nature was exhausted and the strong man became feeble with disease and with trembling limbs reports to his headquarters for medical relief, in a great many instances the gray haired doctor would hardly raise his head to see the patient. He would rush through his morning examinations with all possible haste, and if the soldier felt that his case demanded more than a mere excusal from duty and began to state his case as briefly as possible, he was cut short by "that is complainings I haven't time to to hear," and with cold indifference, call for the next, and so on to the end. Then as this disagreeable and extra part of his labor is over, he commences his regular BUSINESS, that of talking and trading in watches and tobacco and spending hours even with some of the same men, he had not time to prescribe a dose of medicine for. Yet the government pays him a large salary for his entire time and attention to her sick soldiers. Rained all day and all night, very hard.

NOVEMBER 18—This morning is still pouring down rain and our camps are almost swimming in mud and water. Rained nearly all day.

NOVEMBER 19—Cloudy all day. Nothing of interest occurred.

NOVEMBER 20 (SABBATH)—This is Sabbath day and we are all tolerably well situated in our new camp, the first Sabbath we have been so situated for some time, affording a splendid time to the thinking mind for meditation and praise to the great Creator of the universe for his goodness and mercy to his creatures. This evening is mild and clear, so we concluded to have a prayer meeting in the grove, so about dark we met in the usual place and instead of a small squad there were fifty, and better than all, I believe the Great Captain of our salvation was present. We had a glorious meeting, sinners crying mightily for salvation, old Christians were made to rejoice, some back sliders were warmed up and came out boldly on the Lord's side, saying, "From this on, we are with you."

NOVEMBER 21—This morning is cold and windy and I am detailed for picket. Went out at 10 o'clock and remained out until 10 next day. Weather very cold.

NOVEMBER 22—Returned to camp and ate breakfast at 10 o'clock. Remained in my camp all day as the wind is very disagreeable out of doors. Very cold night.

NOVEMBER 23—Still cold and windy; the boys worked hard all day building chimneys to their houses, and had completed them by night and were all enjoying the warm fires, when about 8 o'clock at night we got orders to be ready to march at daylight the next day. Such are the hopes of man.

NOVEMBER 24—This morning I was unable to march, so I, with several others, were turned over to the post hospital. At 2 o'clock p. m. the train came in and we were ordered to the depot to get on the train and go to Nashville, but after waiting there some two or three hours, we were ordered back to the hospital to stay until morning.

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ON THE CARS.

NOVEMBER 25—Got on the cars and started at 7 o'clock for Nashville at 8, where we arrived about sundown, but remained on the cars until 9 o'clock. We were then conducted to the Hospital No. 19, Ward 3, where we were tolerable comfortably situated.

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NASHVILLE.

NOVEMBER 26—On going to the window this morning I find that we have a fine view of the river and portions of the city, the L. & N. railroad with locomotives coming in and going out, making the scene very interesting. Sent a letter home.

NOVEMBER 27 (SABBATH)—The medicine I have taken has made me very sick. This morning several men were sent to Louisville, among them J. W. Brown of my company. Today is the Sabbath and at 10 o'clock we had general inspection. I read some religious papers.

NOVEMBER 28—This morning I feel very weak and exhausted from the effects of the medicine, I suppose. Last night several more sick came in from the front as the enemy is pressing our men close. Today I got a letter and went into the city awhile. This evening I wrote a letter to Brother Benjamin.

NOVEMBER 29—This morning I am suffering with headache and pain in my back. Today John Strange was sent to Louisville.

NOVEMBER 30—Today is beautiful and I visited the Capitol for the first time in my life and it is truly said

of it that it is equal to any state house in the Union for durability and beauty. This is the last day of Autumn and the storm of war that has raged so fearfully all summer still continues to hurl thunder bolts of death and destruction among the inhabitants of this fated generation, for this evening a large amount of wounded men came in from the front. When, oh! my God, will thy terrible judgments cease to fill our land with mourning.

DECEMBER 1st—My health is better than for several days. All hands are engaged this morning in dressing the wounds of those who came in last night.

DECEMBER 2—Nothing of interest. Sent a letter home.

DECEMBER 3rd—Today it is rumored that the Rebel General Hood is falling back to Franklin. Towards night, however, it is contradicted by his advance towards Nashville.

DECEMBER 4 (SABBATH)—This is a beautiful day. Slight skirmishing going on all day, but no general engagement. Today I read a pamphlet through called, "Come to Jesus." A very able, plain work.

DECEMBER 5—This morning the roar of cannon indicates a general engagement by the two great armies now confronting each other. This evening things seem to be quiet in the city and around where the two great armies lie, quiet seems to prevail. Today we were all inspected for the purpose of recruiting the invalid corps. A few were taken from each ward.

DECEMBER 6—This morning cloudy and heavy fog and smoke envelope the city. Considerable firing of cannon again. This evening I strolled through the city for two hours.

DECEMBER 7—Today we had general inspection and I was marked for duty. At four o'clock a great many of us were conducted to the Zollicoffer Barracks. This was the largest building I was ever in, having 365 rooms, a very pretty place. There are from 1000 to 2000 soldiers in it all the time. The rations are good and plenty.

DECEMBER 8—Remained here all day. Tonight I went to Theatre for the first time in my life to satisfy my curiosity and I was completely satisfied. The scenery and music was very nice, but the whole is vanity and foolishness. While I sat and looked upon the gaudy and costly appendages and the earnestness with which the actors endeavored to please the audience, the thought struck me very forcibly of how much good could be done if all this cost and energy was turned for the interest of saving souls instead of destroying them. This I think is my last as well as my first trip to such a place.

DECEMBER 9—Today cold with sleet and snow. An

awful day for the poor soldier on duty. As I sit by the fire and look out on the gloomy and frozen ground out doors, it makes my heart ache for my fellow soldiers who are exposed to all this pelting storm of snow and ice. Tonight I attended a religious service held by the Christian Commission.

DECEMBER 10—This morning the earth is enveloped in snow. I attended religious services twice today held by the Christian Commission.

DECEMBER 11 (SABBATH)—This is the Sabbath day, but we can not read to do any good for the weather is intensely cold and wood is scarce. I spent the day scrouging around the fire.

DECEMBER 12—Weather very cold, the water pipes being frozen until we can get no water. This morning a large amount of cavalry is passing through the city to the front. This evening I was sent out to my Regiment and was glad to find the boys all well and in fine spirits notwithstanding the cold weather. I found the Brigade camped to the right of Fort Negley.

DECEMBER 13—Still very cold but became warmer during the day and at midnight began to rain.

DECEMBER 14—This morning warmer and very foggy, the mud is intolerable. Light firing towards the front.

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MARCHING AND FIGHTING.

DECEMBER 15—Last night at 10 o'clock we got orders to be ready to march at 5 o'clock this morning, so a little after daylight we started towards the right, passed outside the breastworks and formed in five lines of battle and marched towards the enemy when heavy cannonading commenced and continued until 12 o'clock, when the front lines began to charge, our brigade being the third line. We were then marched by the right flank on quick time for about three miles through mud six or eight inches deep. We were then formed in line in front and started for the enemy. When we got half way through a field the Rebels opened on us with artillery from a hill about 3-4 mile distance. Then the men without orders raised the yell and started for the battery on double quick and never halted until we gained the top of the hill. We captured the battery and about 50 men and turned the guns on the retreating enemy. We then pushed on after them to the next line of hills. Here we halted as it was night and built a line of works and lay behind them till morning. Today Corporal Cox of our Company was wounded in the foot.

DECEMBER 16—This morning I am unable for duty caused by an overheat in yesterday's charge. The roar of cannon is still terrible, our men advancing. At 3 o'clock our men made a charge and drove the enemy from their works, capturing 1500 of them, including two Generals and several pieces of artillery. About 4 o'clock our Brigade moved out two miles and camped for the night.

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ON THE MARCH.

DECEMBER 17—This morning is dark and rainy. The enemy retreated in the night, so we were ordered to follow. I being unable to march I was permitted to get in an ambulance for the first time in my life. Rained all day, went about 8 miles and stopped for the night.

DEC. 18 (SABBATH)—This morning is still warm and rainy. Rode in ambulance again today, stopped for dinner, one mile from Franklin. At 4 o'clock we started again and went in sight of Franklin and camped for the night in a mud hole.

DECEMBER 19—This morning it is pouring down rain and our mud hole is a solid sheet of water. We stayed here until 12 o'clock when we crossed the river and went about one mile beyond Franklin and camped in a nice grassy grove. Rained hard all day, the mud being knee deep and very cold. Out of rations.

DECEMBER 20—This morning cold and windy. Ordered to march at daylight, but did not start till 10 o'clock. Went about one mile and stopped and drew hard tack and was ordered to guard the train, so it was 8 o'clock before we got into camp. About sundown it began to rain and sleet and freeze until everything was covered with a solid sheet of ice when we stopped. Dark, muddy and no fire. Oh! what a time we did have. Of all the service I ever saw, this was the hardest.

DECEMBER 21—This morning snow is falling fast and wind blowing very hard. Lay still till 12 o'clock and marched on quick time about 4 or 5 miles and camped in a large forest of beech and maple trees. Snowed all evening. Wind blew hard all night, very cold. The mud for the last week has been running in sluices like water.

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IN CAMPS.

DECEMBER 22—This morning is cold and cloudy, the ground froze considerably; remained in camp all day. Sent letter home.

DECEMBER 23—This morning is clear and very cold. The ground froze very hard. Laid still all day.

DECEMBER 24—This is a bright pleasant day. We are still in camp without marching orders at 12 o'clock. About 10 o'clock got orders to clean our guns and wash our clothes, if we chose as we would not move until further orders. This is Christmas eve; many a youthful heart far removed from the scenes of war is beating with joyful anticipation of tomorrow.

DECEMBER 25 (SABBATH)—This is a Sabbath Christmas Day, while earth's teeming millions of citizens are commemorating the day in different ways, some in religious exercises, some in innocent amusement, some in debauchery and crime, the soldier sees no difference; his regular routine of duty has to be gone through with, Christmas or no Christmas. Every day is esteemed alike with the soldier; oh, for the enjoyments, comforts and privileges of a home and a citizen's life! Weather mild and cloudy. Awhile after dark orders came to march at 8 o'clock next day.

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ON THE MARCH.

DECEMBER 26—This morning is warm and cloudy. About 8 o'clock we started in the direction of Columbia and marched at quick time until we came in sight of the large fort at Columbia and pitched tents in a large field.

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IN CAMPS.

DECEMBER 27—This morning warm and cloudy. Nothing of interest occurred.

DECEMBER 28—This is clear bright day. At 1 o'clock I went on picket duty. This evening the wind rose and it turned colder.

DECEMBER 29—This morning it is very cold. Released from picket at 2 o'clock and returned to camp to lie around and be smoked, burned and frozen alternately from then until night.

DECEMBER 30—This morning is warm and cloudy. Toward night it began to rain and about 9 o'clock it began to snow and continued until nearly daylight. Got a letter from home.

DECEMBER 31—Very cold. Large log heap fires was all that saved us from freezing. These we had in abundance. This is the last day of the year 1864, and oh, my soul how many hearts have been shrouded in grief during this year of trouble above any we American people have

ever endured. Thousands, yea, tens of thousands of men have been cut down in the vigor of life leaving their friends to mourn over their untimely fate. Oh, this cruel war. When will peace and union restore to our drooping spirits the joys and pleasures of former years. May God in mercy hasten the time, is or should be the prayer of every true Christian and patriot.

1865

JANUARY 1st (SABBATH)—This is a bright beautiful Sabbath day and being the first day of the year I take it as a favorable omen that perhaps this year will not be shrouded in grief and sorrow like the terrible year just passed. Today I sent a letter home. Received a letter from J. A. Doughty.

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ON THE MARCH.

JANUARY 2—Clear bright morning. Orders came awhile before day to be ready to march early. Started about 8 o'clock and crossed Duck river and went through Columbia and took the pike leading to CClifton and marched to Mt. Pleasant, 14 miles. The country around this village is the finest I ever saw in my life.

JANUARY 3—On the road this morning by sunup; marched to Warrensburg 15 miles. Roads very muddy, rations scarce.

JANUARY 4—On the march by daylight. Turned cold, ground frozen hard. Marched until 2 o'clock and stopped to wait for the supply train. Then we drew rations and remained till morning.

JANUARY 5—On the march by daylight and marched at quick time all day. Very muddy, camped for the night on a hill. This night was dark and rainy. I was detailed for picket.

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IN CAMPS.

JANUARY 6—This morning still raining. I was relieved from picket at day light and returned to camps. Laid still all day. Commenced snowing at night.

JANUARY 7—This morning the ground is covered with snow and we are crowding around our fires vainly endeavoring to keep comfortable, but the wind and smoke render it impossible. Oh, what a wretched state is that

of a soldier, driven from post to post, through rain, hail, mud, snow, cold and heat, sick or well, rations or no rations, when the order is "Forward," he has to go, go, go.

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ON THE MARCH.

JANUARY 8 (SABBATH)—This is Sabbath day when all should rest from labor and care, and adore and praise our Heavenly Father for his goodness and mercy. But instead of this orders came long before day to be ready to march at daylight. So we were on the road rattling over the frozen ground towards Clifton before it was light. Marched all day and camped for the night 2 miles from the river.

JANUARY 9—Rainy and cold. Lay still all day. Mud-dy and disagreeable. Orders to march at 6 o'clock next morning.

JANUARY 10—Up long before day and it raining and thundering, the mud and water nearly knee deep. Got breakfast at last and while we were eating a perfect storm of rain come upon us putting out our fires, candles and all. So here we were in perfect confusion when we were ordered to fall in line and start immediately. We bundled up as quickly as we could and off we went in the dark, slash, splash in the water and mud to the river at Clifton, where we arrived about sunup. The boats having left before we got here, so we had to camp in the mud again.

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CLIFTON.

JANUARY 11—This morning ground frozen, very cold. Two days now without bread, but about 10 o'clock we drew three days rations.

JANUARY 12—At 12 o'clock I was detailed to picket duty and went to the Columbia pike. Very cold night.

JANUARY 13—Still on picket this morning, the ground frozen hard. About dark we were relieved, returned to camp and found the Brigade moved to a better place with tents up in regular order. Rations scarce, but I had the good fortune of getting a half bushel of meal today.

JANUARY 14—This morning is clear and cold. The river is full of steamboats, gunboats and barges. Today our commander received official notice of the death of I. W. Brown of our Company. He was sent to Louisville, Ky., sick, on the 24th of last November. This was sad news to me as he was one of my close neighbors and a particular friend; he was a worthy young man and a good

soldier. He left a fond mother and affectionate brothers and sisters to mourn the loss of one so young and promising. May God, in mercy, sustain and comfort them in their sad bereavement!

JANUARY 15(SABBATH)—This is a bright and beautiful Sabbath day. All nature seems to rest in sweet repose beneath Sol's gentle rays. But my mind cannot be confined to the scenes around me. My thoughts fly with lightning speed to my own humble home, where a lovely wife and sweet children mourn by absence as they are seated around the fireside or prepare to go to church or Sunday School. O, how I long to see my wife's lovely face and hear the sweet prattle of my three little boys. But fate seems to will it otherwise for the present, so I will try to be as cheerful as possible and go to prayer meeting tonight, and ask God to help and bless us all and give me a spirit of submission to His will. About dark some fifteen or twenty of us met in a beautiful cedar grove and spent a few hours in singing and prayer, then returned to camp. Today we drew six days rations with orders to get on the first fleet of boats going down, as our corps is now ordered to Louisville, Ky. Sent a letter home.

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ON THE BOAT.

JANUARY 16—This is a cold clear day. Late this evening a fleet of boats came down the river. About 8 o'clock we struck tents and marched to the river. About 11 o'clock we went aboard the steamer *Leni-Leoti*, one of the transports ordered to transport our corps. We fixed down our beds and went to sleep.

JANUARY 17—Awhile before day the boats began to bellow the bells began to tingle, then the heavy groans of the boats' engines sounded, and away we went down the river—gunboats in front and rear. At 12 o'clock we passed the place where Johnsonville stood a few weeks ago. Nothing remains but charred and blackened rubbish, save one solitary dwelling. This is a cold raw day. About 8 o'clock tonight we met a large fleet of boats going up the river. Ran all night, passing Paducah.

JANUARY 18—This morning when I awoke the boat was lying in the mouth of the Cumberland at Smithland. We stayed here some time and then started up the Ohio river which was very high. Ran all day passing several nice little villages. Ran all night.

JANUARY 19—This morning at 9 o'clock snow began to fall and continued until 12 m. when it cleared up. Still rolling up the river. Stopped awhile at Evansville. Start-

ed again and about sundown stopped at Rockport to take on coal. Then we cut loose and away we went again up this mighty river. Met several boats today.

JANUARY 20—Mush ice thick in the river this morning and the banks are covered with snow. Ran all day, arriving at New Albany, Ind., on one side and Portland, Ky., on the other. Here we passed through a canal two miles long to avoid the rapids on the river, arriving at Louisville a little after dark. Stopped here about an hour and started again for Cincinnati.

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CINCINNATI.

JANUARY 21—Dark, rainy and foggy today. Ran all last night, making nearly one hundred miles. Today we passed Manchester, a nice little town on the Indiana side. River full of ice. Arrived at Cincinnati a little before dark. Fog and smoke so dense we could see but little of the city. Wharf was so crowded with steamers we had to cross over to Covington to lay all night. Here we went into town and found anything the appetite desired to eat or drink.

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ON THE CARS.

JANUARY 22 (SABBATH—We are still at Covington wharf, at 9 o'clock, with orders to be ready to disembark when the boat moves over to the Cincinnati side. This is the Sabbath day, but drunkenness and confusion rules the hour. About 2 o'clock we moved over to the Cincinnati side, took the cars and started on the Columbus Road, passing Camp Denison, a nice place, awhile before dark. Rain all night.

JANUARY 23—This morning we are at Columbus. Stopped an hour and started again. Snow four or five inches deep on the ground and still falling. Ran all day and night.

JANUARY 24—This morning we changed cars, crossing the Ohio river on a steamboat at Bellaire and started on the Central and Ohio R. R. Still snowing. Ran all day and night through mountains and tunnels in abundance.

JANUARY 25—The snow is very deep this morning, covering fences in places. Extremely cold and we are in cars without fires. Cheat river frozen over. Wild mountainous country. Ran all day and night.

JANUARY 26—This morning the snow is not so deep. Having passed through the mountains of northern Virginia we arrived at Martinburg about 2 o'clock. Here

Benj. F. Doughty and Robert Turner of our Company were left to go to the hospital as they are badly off with diarrhoea. Ran on to Harper's Ferry a little before dark. Stopped about an hour and started again, running until 2 o'clock at night when the trucks of the box before us, occupied by Co. C. of our Regiment, gave way and threw it off the track doing a great of damage. One man was killed and six others badly wounded. The front trucks of our box dumped off but as God willed it, the train stopped before any of us were damaged. The box was so disabled we could go no further in it. So we had to pile our baggage and all in the snow and ice. In a short time the two broken cars were removed and the train went on, leaving two companies of us here in the dark, cold mountains.

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IN THE MOUNTAINS.

JANUARY 27—Here we are this morning in the mountains of Maryland, on the railroad, cooking and eating around rail fires in regular camp style. About 3 o'clock a train came by and stopped for us, but every car was crowded so we had to get on top of boxes covered with ice. Sat there for about twenty-five miles then stopped at a water tank. Here seven of us got off, preferring to be left or to walk rather than freeze to death. So we walked and skated over the ice for about two miles then stopped at a house that was lighted up. To our surprise it was a church where a few had met to pray. But when they learned of our situation, two of them with Christian charity conducted us to a large mill and furnished us with good beds in a stove room.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

JANUARY 28—This morning is said by citizens to be the coldest here for ten years. Everything is covered with a solid sheet of ice. At 8 o'clock we started and walked to the relay house, at the junction of the Baltimore and Washington R. R., and reported to Gen. Tylers' headquarters for transportation. In a short time the train came and we jumped aboard and in a few hours were in the city of Washington. We found our Regiment in good barracks with plenty to eat and a good looking stove to cook on. Very comfortable.

JANUARY 29 (SABBATH)—This, the Sabbath day, I spent reading and writing to my lovely wife and good old

mother. This night we had a prayer meeting in Co. Cs. room.

JANUARY 30—This morning I started out early to see the city and spent most of the day visiting all the public buildings and Capitol. Wrote to J. A. Doughty. Letter from home.

JANUARY 31—This morning I commenced to write, but after awhile orders came to move. About 12 o'clock we crossed the east branch of the Potomac, marched out to Camp Stoneman and went into barracks. This is a commanding position, giving a view of Washington and Alexander and the country all around.

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CAMP STONEMAN, D. C.

FEBRUARY 1—This morning is cold and cloudy. Nothing of interest occurred. Wrote a letter to my wife.

FEBRUARY 2nd—This is a pleasant day. We drew rations.

FEBRUARY 3—Cold and cloudy. Today a lady from the Christian Commission paid the Regiment a visit distributing a great many articles to the boys. Toward evening snow began to fall. Nothing of much interest occurred.

FEBRUARY 4—Weather mild and pleasant today.

FEBRUARY 5 (SABBATH)—This is a beautiful, bright Sabbath day. At 3 o'clock we had preaching by the chaplain of the 26th Kentucky. He preached also at night. Wrote a long letter to my wife and mother.

FEBRUARY 6—Weather clear and cold. Sent a letter to my mother.

FEBRUARY 7—This morning snow was falling. Toward evening it rained. Wrote a letter to my brother Benjamin.

FEBRUARY 8—This morning a deep snow envelopes the earth. I am not very well, rather despondent and low spirited. Thoughts of home and my dear wife and children fill my mind. This evening at candle-lighting we had preaching by the chaplain of the 50th Ohio, V. I.

FEBRUARY 9—Today is very cold. The 2nd Brigade of our Division and the 26th Kentucky were ordered away at 8 o'clock a. m. Very cold night.

FEBRUARY 10—Today is not so cold. Had preaching and signed the pay roll. Wrote a letter to my two sisters, Adline and Agnes.

FEBRUARY 11—Close to zero this morning. At 11 o'clock orders came to be ready to march at 6 o'clock next morning.

ALEXANDER, VA., SANITARY COMMISSION.

FEBRUARY 12—(SABBATH)—Today some snow is falling. It is the Sabbath, but snow, Sunday nor anything else is excuse for a soldier to rest. So, at the hour set we marched to the depot in Washington where we were put on open flat cars to ride down to Alexander. Just as we started the hardest snow storm I ever witnessed commenced. When we reached Alexander, after the coldest ride I ever took, I was almost frozen, so much so I was actually alarmed for fear the blood would curdle at the fount. When we got to the Soldiers Rest, I was taken to the Sanitary Commission to break the chill that had seized upon me.

FEBRUARY 13—This morning is extremely cold, but I am in good, warm quarters at the Sanitary commission, a nice place for a wayworn soldier. Today our Regiment was paid for four months. Finished a letter to Capt. Bearden.

FEBRUARY 14—Today is clear and cold. Sent a letter home.

FEBRUARY 15—Raining and sleeting. My sympathy is with the poor soldier who is exposed to this storm of ice and water. Received a letter from Brother Benjamin and answered it.

FEBRUARY 16—Nothing of interest occurred today.

FEBRUARY 16—Weather milder today. Ice and snow melting fast. This evening the Regiment was ordered on shipboard and I was sent to Slough Barracks. About 6 o'clock snow began to fall, continuing after dark.

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SLOUGH BARRACKS, ALEXANDER, VA.

FEBRUARY 17—This morning I find myself in comfortable quarters. Everything nice and clean.

FEBRUARY 18 (SABBATH)—I attended preaching this lovely Sabbath day and, afterward, wrote a letter home.

FEBRUARY 19—This is a delightful morning, everything indicates the near approach of spring. My pains are some better, but not well.

FEBRUARY 21—Some salutes fired in honor of the fall of Columbia.

FEBRUARY 22—Today the news came that Charleston has fallen; it is also the birthday of George Washington, the Father of his Country. While the roar of cannon reminded the people of this glorious day, I thought if his big, pure spirit was permitted to look down on our unhappy divisions, he would feel we were unworthy the

great blessings God gave us through his patriotic and generous influence. Wrote a letter to my wife.

FEBRUARY 23—At 2 o'clock today a young man in our ward from the 123rd Indiana Regiment died of lung fever.

FEBRUARY 24—Nothing of interest occurred.

FEBRUARY 25—Today a young man from the 23rd Michigan died of measles. Wrote a letter to Rev. John S. Craig.

FEBRUARY 26 (SABBATH)—Spent the day reading and writing.

FEBRUARY 27—Today I spent looking around through Alexander, visited the wharf and saw ships and boats by the hundred.

FEBRUARY 28—We were all mustered for pay.

MARCH 1—Nothing of interest occurred.

MARCH 2—Today rained hard all day.

MARCH 3—Nothing of interest. Rain.

MARCH 4—Today is Inauguration Day. Early this morning heavy clouds came up and continued until 10, when they began to disappear and by noon the sun shone with dazzling splendor. The evening was beautiful indeed. Wrote a letter home.

MARCH 5 (SABBATH)—Attended preaching at 2 p. m. and prayer meeting at night.

MARCH 6 and 7—Nothing of interest occurred.

MARCH 8—Today Sergeant Strum and myself got a pass and spent most of the day in the streets and on the docks of Alexander.

MARCH 9—Wrote two letters, one to my wife and one to the Fulton Street Prayer meeting.

MARCH 10—Cold with slight snow.

MARCH 11—Today I asked to be sent to my command. The doctor said I could go on Monday.

MARCH 12 (SABBATH)—The church bells of Alexandria are calling the people to the house of worship. We had religious services at 2 o'clock. Wrote my wife a letter.

MARCH 13—I, with several others were sent to the Soldiers Rest to be transferred to our command.

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ON THE POTOMAC.

MARCH 14—We were still at the Rest at 8 a.m. but at 9 o'clock we drew two days rations and marched down to the docks and went aboard of a transport bound for Fort Monroe. We left the dock at 3 o'clock, ran till dark and anchored for the night. Today we passed Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington, while he walked with the children of men.

CHESAPEAKE BAY.

MARCH 15—Started at daylight and at 10 o'clock entered Chesapeake Bay. This evening I lost sight of land for the first time in my life. Ran until midnight and anchored at Fort Monroe.

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FORT MONROE.

MARCH 16—This morning we started at daylight and ran down to the Fort and a light vessel came out and took us ashore. We remained at the Provost's office awhile and then marched down to the Barracks and here we are at 3 o'clock while the wind blows terribly, lashing the waves of the bay hither and thither.

MARCH 17—Last night the wind blew at a fearful rate, making the bay roar as only many waters can. But this morning it is calm.

MARCH 18—I spent the day watching the vessels in the bay and reading my new Bible a present from the Christian Commission.

MARCH 19— (SABBATH)—I had counted on hearing Rev. Marshall preach at 10 o'clock but at 9 orders came to go to dock and take shipping to Wilmington. At 3 o'clock we went aboard a steamship and run out in the bay and cast anchor.

MARCH 20—This morning calm and clear. At 3 o'clock weighed anchor and ran out of the bay in to the Atlantic. Ran all night.

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ATLANTIC OCEAN.

MARCH 21—Today we are on the broad bosom of the Atlantic. No land visible in any direction. I went on the upper deck early to see the sun come up from his watery bed; a grand sight. The wind is against us all day. A little before sundown a storm arose that continued all night.

MARCH 22—This morning the ship is plunging and rolling at a fearful rate; the sea roaring, the wind increasing and the men vomiting from seasickness; a very disagreeable situation. This continued all day and we had hoped the wind would lull at night, but it continued all night, but a little before day was not so hard.

MARCH 23—This morning about 9 o'clock we could see the light house on Cape Lookout, but soon it vanished in the distance. About noon the wind rose, and about dark the wind and waves increased at a fearful rate. This

was a terrible night. My star of hope almost set of ever seeing land or my dear family again. I resigned myself as best I could into the hands of God, knowing that his hand alone could save the ship now plunging and quivering on the wild waves. This continued until 3 o'clock at night when the wind began to fall and I went to sleep.

MARCH 24—This morning the storm is over and we are making fine headway. At 10 o'clock we cast anchor in sight of Fort Fisher, in plain view of land. Oh, what joy and gratitude I felt to my dear Saviour for His loving kindness and mercy in bringing us safely through the storm for three days and nights. My feelings can only be known by those who have had similar experience and who this calm and beautiful morning are safely anchored in sight of land again. To God be all the praise. At 3 o'clock a pilot came aboard to pilot us into the harbor and up the Cape Fear river into Wilmington, where we arrived about sundown. At 7 o'clock we went ashore and marched out to the convalescence camp and laid down once more on the ground.

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WILMINGTON, N. C.

MARCH 25—This morning I find about forty of our Regiment here, the balance gone front. About 10 a.m. we were called into line and assigned to duty in Co. As. convalescent batallion until further orders.

MARCH 26 (SABBATH)—This is a beautiful Sabbath day. I attended divine services at the Presbyterian church. Heard a good sermon and fine music. This evening I suffer extremely with a beating in my right ear.

MARCH 27—This morning my ear is better, but still roaring, rendering me very uneasy.

MARCH 29—Cloudy today, with slight rain.

MARCH 30—Showery all day. Tonight I sat up with the sick till one o'clock.

MARCH 31—Today is cold with high wind. I rambled over the city this morning.

APRIL 1—O, how I would love to be at home this lovely spring morning with my dear family, to enjoy this beautiful season with them. But God, who doeth all things well, wills it otherwise and I submit. Glory be to His name!

APRIL 2nd (SABBATH)—This lovely Sabbath day thoughts of home, the old church, the Sabbath school, with all their past pleasures and privileges, fill my mind. At 9 o'clock we were called into line and all who desired to go to the front were given the privilege of enrolling

their names. I gave my name and we are to start at 7 o'clock tomorrow morning. Attended divine services at 11 o'clock and attended soldiers prayer meeting at night.

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ON THE MARCH.

APRIL 2nd—This morning is cloudy with slight rain. We started at 7 o'clock for the front, marched about twelve miles and camped for the night at 3 p. m., in a pine forest.

APRIL 4—This morning we started at 6 o'clock, crossing Cape Fear river, and marched about twelve miles when we camped for the night.

APRIL 5—On the road by 6 o'clock. Marched fifteen miles and camped. Tired and footsore.

APRIL 6—On the road at 6 o'clock this morning. Marched twelve miles to Magnolia. Drew rations.

APRIL 7th—On the road at 6 o'clock. Marched until 4 p. m. Oh, how tired and footsore I am.

APRIL 8th—Marched again at 6 a. m. Stopped in three miles of Goldborough.

APRIL 9 (SABBATH)—This is a beautiful Sabbath day, but on we go to Goldsborough and reported to corps headquarters where we were informed that our Regiment was relieved and gone back for mustering out of service. We then went to department headquarters and got transportation for Nashville, Tenn. At 5 o'clock we started for Newburn, here we arrived at 11 o'clock in the night. Slept in depot.

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NEWBURN, N. C.

APRIL 10—Laid here all day for lack of transportation. This night I suffered with pain in breast.

APRIL 11—Today we have promise to leave at 4 p. m. At 5 o'clock we went aboard the steamship *El Sid* and started down the Neuse river.

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ON THE ATLANTIC.

APRIL 12—This morning we passed Fort Hatteras, and struck out round the Cape. Wind favorable all day. Anchored in Hampton Roads near Fort Monroe at midnight.

APRIL 13—Went ashore at 9 o'clock this morning. At 5 p. m. we went aboard the mail steamer *Adelaide*.

ON THE CARS.

APRIL 14—This morning we landed at Baltimore and at 9 a. m. took trains for Pittsburg, arriving there at midnight.

APRIL 15—On the road to Crestline, Ohio, where we arrived at 10:30 a. m. Changed cars for Indianapolis, arriving there at 9:30 p. m., and marched to the Soldiers Home.

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INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

APRIL 16 (SABBATH)—This is the Sabbath. The morning papers announce the death of President Lincoln by assassination. Sad news, indeed. Laid here all night and wrote a letter home.

APRIL 17—Laid here until 10 o'clock at night then started for Jeffersonville.

APRIL 18 (On the cars)—Arrived at Louisville R. R. at daylight and took the cars for Nashville at 7 a. m. Got to Nashville at 6 p. m. and found the boys of the Regiment all right. Got a letter from home.

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NASHVILLE.

APRIL 19—Attended the funeral procession of our late beloved President Lincoln.

APRIL 20—Wrote a letter home the first thing today. Spent rest of day in the city.

APRIL 21—Remained at barracks all day.

APRIL 22—Visited the Legislature in session.

APRIL 23 (SABBATH)—Remained in barracks all day.

APRIL 24—Clear pleasant day.

APRIL 25—Nothing of interest occurred.

APRIL 26—Weather warm and clear.

APRIL 27—Mustered out of the service of the United States at 30 minutes to 12 o'clock M. Glory be to God for His loving kindness and protection to me during the last three dreadful years.

